THE ERIE OBSERVER.

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Erie Weekly Observer.

A. P. DURLIN & CO. PROPRIETORS.

B. F. SLOAN, Editor.

OFFICE, CORNER STATE ST. AND PUBLIC SQUARE, ERIE.

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LARGE lot of Bonnets, just received per Express by June 1. J. M. FULLERTON.

Poetry and Miscellany.

AUTUMN THOUGHTS.

BY MARGARET SMITH.

Gone hath the Spring, with all its flowers,
And gone the Summer's pomp and show,
And Autumn, in his leafless bowers,
Is waiting for the Winter's snow.

I said to Earth, so cold and gray,
"An emblem of myself thou art!"
"Not so," the Earth did seem to say,
"For Spring shall warm my frozen heart."

I soothe my wintry sleep with dreams
Of warmer sun and softer rain,
And wait to hear the sound of streams
And songs of merry birds again.

But thou, from whom the Spring hath gone,
For whom the flowers no longer blow,
Who standest blighted and forlorn,
Like Autumn waiting for the snow,

No hope is thine of sunnier hours,
Thy Winter shall no more depart;
No Spring revive thy wasted bowers,
No Summer warm thy frozen heart.

THE WEDDING GARMENT.

A Tale of Truth.

Revenge, when opportunity permits the full indulgence of its energies, in man becomes a ferocity; in woman malignity. The former carriage may overcome, *patience support*, or submission subdue—but death can only relieve us from the virulence of the latter. Relieve us did I say? No, the breath of that baneful passion settles like a black mist upon the grave of the victim, and blasts the few flowers that may attempt to flourish around it. That person is brave who can conscientiously say, he fears the resentment of no man—but he is a fool who dares that of a woman.

Beauty, thou art a dangerous but a bright mantle—there is fire, too, in the brightness; for sometimes, like the shirt of Dejanira, thou art fatal to the wearer—sometimes, like a flower that is withered up by the sun, destructive to the gazer! Of this quality, so important for good or for evil, Ann Wilkins had more than a mortal's share. She was the daughter of low, almost vagabond parents. Of her father she knew little—he disappeared when she had attained her tenth year, overwhelmed, no doubt in some of those gullies of wretchedness that perforate the heart of this metropolis—he was heard of no more. Her mother, a practical political economist, she, in the neighborhood of Paddington, verified one of the principal dogmas—the turning into the utmost profit their *residuum, the caput mortuum* of the raw material—she gained her livelihood by sifting the cinders—a dirty, but certainly an honorable employ—and, thanks to the carelessness of our metropolitan menials, not altogether unprofitable, as many a silver spoon and fork rewarded Mrs. Wilkins' inquisitorial researches. Till Ann was fourteen she shook her elbows on the dusty field, in unison with her mother, and, looking at them, I assure the reader she did it with infinitely more grace than ever was possessed by the Marquis of H—, though the ivories fell from under his aristocratic manuel vibrations, and ashes from hers. Yes, she was a beauty—tall, round and glowing, with eyes that could madden, and lips that could smile away sadness. At fourteen her companions began to treat her as a woman; she no longer sifted, shoeless and stockingless—she gave herself airs, and begged people to behave genteelly—had a *smart dress*, clean white cotton stockings, and pretty sandaled shoes, for Sundays—that was a fact—never mind—why should we speak of her foot, when so many, even then, were thinking of her hand.

There is a great affinity between strong contrasts.—A young baker not yet out of his time, not more than eighteen years of age, saw, and loved. They both were powdered profusely—there was sympathy in that—the difference was in the color. Owing to our excellent poor laws, and the excellent state of morals of our poor, the effect of those excellent poor laws, those two minors committed the great mistake—marriage—and Ann Wilkins as was, and Ann Runt as is—to use the Paddington *patois*, was at a little more than the age of fifteen, a mother. Start not! This is an unexaggerated fact.—The beautiful Cinderella, ere she was out of her infancy, was fast sinking down into the sickly, and the dowdy, dirty mother of low life. Then came the parish medical attendance, and the begrudged relief, and the obtained gin, when food itself was attainable; the lowering look, the heavier blow of the boy husband. His time was out, and his employment precarious. What God intended Ann to be, it would be impiety to presume, but what she was—what man had made her—even the evil one *himself must have felt pity to behold*. This was the dark, the dangerous part of her life. She looked at her wailing infant—she saw it press the unfilled, the flaccid, milkless bosom, and she wished it dead. How he lived through these three years of rags and wretchedness she never could tell: she was not yet nineteen when her misery seemed to have attained its horrible climax. Her husband lay ill on the last stage of a rapid decline.—While the man was dying, two parishes, each of which was disputing who should not be incumbered with his bones, refused relief. Things were in this state when Ann, taking her child in her hand, proceeded through the crowds of the well fed and the gay, to seek redress at the hands of the magistrate, against the inhumanity of the overseer. The day was bright and sunny, she was thrust hither and thither by better-dressed people, she saw shops overloaded with delicate viands—her child cried for them—that cry irritated her, she was herself very, very hungry. Ye who have never hungered, be merciful in your condemnation. On that day, at that moment her heart hardened; she who had, through all misery, never yet been selfish, now entered her soul.—She said to herself: "Yes, he will die, and she was glad, and were I to quit this whimpering brat, I am not twenty—my beauty may return—I can shift for myself were I quit of him!" It was a diabolical thought. She was in a crowded thoroughfare—she did not attempt to loose him—no, I will never believe it, I am myself a father—but she was careless, abstracted and reckless. That night she was a widow and childless.

Then people were kind to her. The overseer took blame to themselves—magnanimous souls! They had no idea the case was one of extremity. However, they were pious folks; their pews at the parish church were decorated with crimsoned curtains moving upon bright brass rods, consequently they told the widow that "God willed everything for the best," and bade her take comfort, but she could not; her little Alfred!

Whether the parish authorities were very assiduous in their search after the lost little pauper, we know not—he was never found; but this we know, when Mr. Bloater, the overseer, met Mr. Scrimp, the vestry clerk and attorney, that evening, in the well furnished apartments of the master of the workhouse, they congratulated each other and the parish over an excellent bottle of port, at the expense of the said parish, at their good luck in getting rid, in one day, of two such encumbrances as the father and the son. God had, no doubt, taken them both—so they pronounced it a God-send."

Let us pass rapidly over the next fifteen years of Ann's life. The housekeeper of Sir Peter Rankles, a middle aged bachelor, heard of her story, so he took Ann upon trial, as his housemaid. Her beauty returned, it passed into, with increasing splendor. Sir Peter, after well satisfying himself with her looks, wished next to be satisfied with her story. He then gave her his countenance, because he liked her own so well: afterward an education; as he said he intended her to succeed his housekeeper; he was his own steward. So she was taught dancing, music, French and Italian, in order the better to be able to check the bakers' and butcher' bills. The old housekeeper opened her eyes; she however, opened them again in quiet *stasisfaction*, upon being pensioned out of office in excellent style. People began to surmise; Sir Peter grew angry, and talked of his disinterestedness. Now it was well known that everybody who knew Sir Peter, and everybody who knew Ann, did not want the baronet to marry the widow of the journeyman baker, so they went the very best way about effecting the match. They said "that it was improper and scandalous," and they dared him to do it; he *did* it—only to prove that it was neither scandalous nor improper.

Sir Peter had his reward—she made him an excellent wife, and he made for her an excellent will.

At the age of thirty-five behold Lady Ann Rankles, just clear of her first year of widowhood, resplendant in beauty, stepping into her well appointed carriage, in order to make one at a dinner party in Brunswick Square. Her hostess was also a widow, the relict of a Colonel Candersom, of the Honorable East India Company's service; rich, avaricious, fond of play—past forty and not very remarkable for personal charms. She was one of those of whose intimacy—it is the moral we wish to inculcate—we should beware. "I never forget my friends, and never forgive my enemies," was continually in her mouth, and, at last, the leatter part in her heart. For the first clause of her creed, I never know that her friends were very grateful; how she acted on the second will shortly be shown. To apply her apporism to herself, I know no one whose actions so much forgetfulness ought to have been wished, or of whom, as Christians, we should have more to forgive.

Let us how suppose Mrs. Colonel Canderson to have filled her two drawing rooms with her evening party, in addition to her dinner guests; that she has left the task of making the "comfortable"—a word not yet explored in Brunswick Square—to her toady, and has made herself so at her whist-table, for she has got a shrivelled, adult, roguish lawyer for her partner, and Lady Rankles for an opponent. Mrs. Canderson is all smiles, but they are glittering and false as summer ice. The appearance, the all-beautiful appearance, of Lady Rankles, was, on that memorable night not beyond all description, for I could describe it—but I will not. I hold the remembrance of her as a devoted lover does the miniature of his affianced in his bosom, not to be obtruded on the eye of the inquisitive, the cold or the worldly. There is nothing like training after all—for who would ever imagined that those long, white, and delicate fingers, that so agitate the bosome of the beholders, once agitated the cinder stove. The expression of her countenance is that of a subdued joyousness. Once, or perhaps twice in the course of the day, a little obsence of manner, and a swimming of the eyes in tears that she could not repress, yet would not let them fall, that even a summer of loveliness sweet as hers was sometimes overcast with a passing cloud; yet, did it not on that account, seem the less transcendent.

But she had some dreadful hours of solitude. There, there was the throbbing of the riven heart, the wild tossing of the arms, the agonized wringing of the hands—"My Alfred, my little angel!" And in the darkness of the night, and in the world of dreams, sleeping or waking, the icy hands of retribution lay heavy on her heart, and then the childless mother felt the horror of living heightened by the dread of death. How *often did she scan* over every moment of that fatal morning, how fearfully exact was every face painted to her, that she had met in that walk; and how strained every nerve that seemed to cut into her tightening heart, to find out some exculpation for what she wished, but could not call her passive crime! The fact ever came painted to her in pictures of fire upon her brain, that when she missed the little stranger sobber from her side, she did not look back until she hoped, until she knew, that looking back was fruitless.—She would repeat to herself, until it was uttered in screams—"Oh! God, I did not walk faster—I did not walk faster." "The flattering unction" would not lie upon her soul—and the horrible word infanticide, would quiver upon her lips. Then when her compunction was of a more tender nature, how would she weep, weep, for uncounted hours, uttering only these words, "My poor, poor, hungry Alfred!" But these paroxysms were not of frequent occurrence, or she would have sunk under them. They were gradually brought on by seeing children of about the age of the one she had lost, weep.—Miserable as all this was, she had her consolation, and that was in repentance and prayer. It made her think of heaven oftener than otherwise she would have done, and, had it not been for this, earth would perhaps have held *too much sovereignty over her.*

This lovely being is now playing whist against her hostess. The stakes are rather high—Mrs. Canderson is notoriously avaricious. It is short whist, a terrible provocation of short tempers. She and her partner are really playing admirably—yet they recriminate. Mrs. C's money and good humor are fast going—there is the latter is entirely gone—that last hand did the business.

"Mr. Odit," says Mrs. Canderson, flinging down her loss with with much asperity, "I think if you cannot handle parchment better than you do pasteboard, you ought not in conscience, to undertake any man's law business. You will pardon me, sir, but I never saw any one play worse."

"Madam," said the lawyer, hewing sarcastically, "the blame of my loss, this evening, lies between three parties myself dame Fortune, and my partner. Of the three, I really can exonerate myself." Mrs. Canderson was going to reply, but seeing a titter upon the countenances of the standers by, she felt that to encounter the lawyer at polite vituperative tilting, would be only kicking against the pricks; so, she like all cowardly spirits, turned round with her phial of wrath brimful, to pour it on the head of the humble in mind, and the meek in carriage.

"Lady Rankles," said the hostress, with a most ominous emphasis on the word lady? "I have lost to you just fifty-three sovereigns this evening."

"If it gives you pain, my dear Mrs. Canderson," she replied mildly, "I am really very sorry for it."

"Gives me pain indeed! I should not have though of it—I believe I had not just as much pain at losing this money as you have sorrow at winning it."

"Never said a truer word, by Japres," said a voice from the crowd that usually surrounded Lady Rankles whenever she went in public. This was wormwood and bitter aloes to Mrs. C.; she took, however, no notice of it. "But, perhaps her ladyship will have the goodness to give me my revenge at *ecarte*?"

"Why, really, I had almost made a vow never again to play at that hateful game. You always beat me at it; and it is fate; but as I see that you have set your mind upon it, we will have a game or two."

"Then, I assure you, it must be for very high stakes, or I shall hold you excused; come, you have won between fifty and sixty pounds of me, twenty pounds a game."

"Oh, no, no!"

"Then" and the hostess began to shuffle the cards with eagerness.

"No, indeed; it would go against my conscience."

"Ah conscience; well some consciences that would walk through fire and water without a muscle quivering are all over nerve when they come to a card-table. Do not think that I mean to be personal, Lady Rankles."

"I fervently hope not. It really does go against my conscience, and I had already made up my mind to give the sum that I have won to-night to some charity. So, you see, if you win this back of me, your are winning from the poor and the unfortunate; really I am loath to play."

"Well, as you please, Lady Rankles," said Mrs. Canderson, with a fiendish malignity; "but in return for your very pleasant and moral refusal to oblige me, permit me to give you a piece of excellent moral advice. Give the money to a charity, but take care that it be the Foundling Hospital!"

Had sentence of death been suddenly passed upon Kady Rankles, she could not have been more horror-struck. She knew that none possessed her fatal secret; but this dreadful allusion from this very dreadful woman's lips, accidental as it seemed to be, was like the blast of lightning. Yet, with a wonderful effort, she prevented herself from fainting; and though deadly pale, she bowed her head as in submission to a chastisement from Heaven, and scarcely a thought of her mortal tormentor, said with humility, "Mrs. Canderson, I will play for whatever you please."

The hostess again mantling her face over with artificial smiles, said, "Well, then, in deference to your scruples, that I really respect, I will meet you with consideration for your acquiescence—let the stakes be but five guineas. I am a plain honest woman *that never forgets my friends, or forgives my enemies*', and if you are going to give so largely to a charity, I sincerely wish you may double your gains." And in her zeal for the good of the poor, she commenced playing by placing her large white handkerchief on the table and dropping two of the four kings into her lap. Her opponent saw it.

Ladies cheat at cards—sometimes. The young and beautiful—bless their bright eyes!—do it daringly and desperately, with a frankness that is quite charming. Oh! they avow it, and laugh at you. An excellent joke, if it did not cut us poor "masculine humans" such an immortal deal of money. Elderly ladies who are preparing their souls for heaven, cheat piously and secretly, in order that they may put two shillings into the plate at the door of the chapel or church, when they have a charity sermon, instead of one. The devout, once do it secretly, because they know that they are speaking of their good deeds, "not to let the right hand know what the left doeth. So praiseworthy an end sanctifies the means. Ladies cheat at cards—sometimes.

Lady Rankles seen lest all that she had won, and a few pounds over. Play had ceased in the other quarters of the room. Many had already left and almost all that had remained had collected round the two antagonists.—The loser rose—the winner grew angry, and again began to be sarcastic. She still kept her seat and continued shuffling the cards. Lady Rankles' patience and forbearance were first giving way to the attacks of the other; at length, after one more rude than the rest, she said with great dignity, "Mrs. Canderson, while I hold any of your money, I permitted you to get it back in your own manner, but I can go no farther. I cannot risk my own money with a lady, who, every deal, of accident course by drops one or two cards into her lap."

"Woman," said the tigress, "it is false!"

"It is true!" said her ladyship, and approaching her opponent, endeavored to remove the handkerchief that lay partly on the edge of the table, and partly on her lap. Something like a scuffle ensued. Mrs. Canderson arose from her chair, and beside it on the ground lay three of the kings. There was a dead silence for half a minute. At length Mrs. Canderson came up the Lady Rankles, and whispering in her ear, uttered these words—"Card dropping is not, after all, so bad as *child dropping!*"

It was then that Lady Rankles appeared to be the guilty party. She staggered to her chair, and seemed ready to faint. Mrs. Canderson was a great generak; she knew that her reputation was at stake, and, before surprise had time to give way to indignation, she ran up to her ladyship, wiped the perspiration from her brow, kissed her on the cheek—oh! that hatred kiss!—and exclaimed, "Good heavens! I trust that I have not carried the joke too far! My dear, dear Lady Rankles, it has been a jest altogher. Not one farthing of the money that you think that you have lost at *ecarte*, was ever intended to be taken. Come here, Mrs. Crump, and tell Lady Rankles if all this was not a planned thing!"

The toady advanced and exclaimed with ready assurance, "To be sure it was a planned thing."

"A planned thing," echoed the guests, who unceremoniously departed. Lady Rankles returned the kiss of peace, took back her money, laughed at it, with a bursting heart, as an excellent joke, walked up and down the room with her hostess; gave her, and two or three who were near, an invitation for a dinner party at her own house, for the next day, again kissed her tormentor, and took her leave.

When they both found themselves alone, one, said, "Gracious God! does she know my secret? Impossible—impossible! Yet she must not be provoked." The other, "I never forget my friends, nor *forgive my enemies*," with bitter emphasis on the four last words.

It was not long before Mrs. Canderson recovered that estimation in her own eyes, that the transaction of the memorable night had taken from her. However, the two windows became inseparable.—Nothing that attention, flattery, or zeal could do was left undone by Mrs. Canderson to win the affection of Lady Rankles. She succeeded. About this time Mrs. Canderson invited to her house a Captain Templetower, a fine, handsome youth of one-and-twenty, gentle in his manners, manly in his bearing, and, "with all good graces that do grace a gentleman." He was Mrs. C's nephew, her only nephew; and undoubtedly her favorite, and heir to her very considerable property. Lady Rankles admired from the first moment she beheld him. Young Earnest was equally struck with the rich and beautiful widow; and though years were certainly not in her favor, in youthful appearance they seemed nearly equal. They were a happy trio. Young Earnest was all gratitude and love, and devotion—Mrs. Canderson all affection; her nature seemed to have undergone a change—her occasional asperity of manner to be entirely subdued—even whist and *ecarte* had lost for her half their attraction. All he energies were concentrated in promoting the hapiness of her nephew and her friend; Lady Rankles had accepted him. She now began to taste a happiness at once passionate and pure; dearly she loved that handsome youth, and richly was the generous love reserved.

But no one now appeared so joyous as the aunt. The bridal was fixed. She had settled an ample allowance upon her nephew so ample, indeed, that she would, to carry it into effect, much straighten her own circumstances, but she would listen to no remonstrances. She would do it.—Her friend and her nephew happy, was happiness enough for her; let an old woman have her own way; but one thing she must insist, that she alone should provide the "*wedding dress.*" This of course was readily granted; but as the day grew near, no one, not even the bride was allowed to peep at it. There were several young persons at work at Mrs. Canderson's, but it seemed as if they had been sworn to secrecy; for not a word respecting this wonderful dress could be extracted from them.

We must condense our narative, or we would gladly expatiate upon the beautiful, the noble character of young Ernest Templetower, of the entrancing facility of his unsing, and of the many excellencies of heart that this new state of feeling elicited from our old friend Ann. Now, for the first time, at thirty-five, she began to enjoy her youth, the expression is correct, for at no time did she feel more youthful.

It is the wedding morning. The ceremony is to take place, with splendid privacy in Mrs. Canderson's drawing-room; how anxiously she paces from room to room, examining that everything has a bridal appearance! Lady Rankles arrives; two coaches and four at the door—everything looks brilliant. The bridegroom and Mrs. Chanderson receive her. The somewhat agitated hostess hurries the bride through the various apartments, shows her how elaborate have been all the preparations, what care has been bestowed to make the decorations worthy of the occasion and the parties. She is taken to the windows and again made to observe the splendor of the equipages, a present from her to her dear nephew, which dear nephew begins to grow a little impatient!

"Why, dear aunt, expatiate so long upon these mere baubles?"

"Boy," said she, "Lady Rankles may never again have such sweet feelings, such unmixed enjoyment—let her drink her fill. Oh!" said she solemnly, "sufficient to the day shall we find the evil thereof."

"This is an unlucky quotation, however, aunt; though from so excellent a book, for my bridal morning."

The bride, struck with something excessively singular in the manner of Mrs. Canderson, said, "God in his mercy grant that it may not be appropriate!"

"Lady Rankles, I cannot say, amen."

There appeared now an expression so deeply sorrowful, so almost repentant in the countenance of the hostess, that it was a fearful thing even to look upon it. She then continued—

"Follow me, Lady Rankles, and you, Earnest, come with us. I am about to present to your affianced bride her wedding dress. It may not be so splendid as she expects, but it is one that she will never forget."

As they proceeded towards Mrs. Canderson's boudoir, her gaiety had apparently returned. She used some sparkling impertinences that are so common-place on marriage mornings, that both her followers conceived that the dark cloud had passed from her. Here would I pause; but I have imposed a tax upon myself, and bitter as it is, that task I will complete. Behold the three in the boudoir, the door of which the owner has carefully closed. She grew very pale, and appeared to be terrified at the act which she was about to commit.—Twice she strove for utterance, and twice nothing but an inistinctive murmur escaped her lips. At length a shrill unnatural voice burst from her, and producing a common looking old deal box she spoke thus:

"Lady Rankles, this is your wedding day. I have conceived it—I have labored for it—I have prayed for it—and I have achieved it—*I never forget my friends*, or FORGIVE MY ENEMIES!—This day you shall be wedded, but wedded to misery inexhaustible."

"My dear aunt!"

"Gracious heavens! what do you mean!"—were the simultaneous exclamation of her alarmed auditors.

"That I never forgive my enemies. This madam, is your wedding day! And that"—throwing at her feet some rags that formed, apparently the dress of a child in very humble life, "that is your wedding dress; and so sure as God will punish meditated infanticide, and so sure as I stand here an avenged woman, so sure is the bridegroom that is trembling there before you, Alfred Rant, the owner of that dress, at once your affianced husband, and your deserted son!"

"Monster!"—exclaimed the almost petrified youth.

"Aye, monster, if you will! The curse of God and of outraged nature lies between you and your loves; but still she may make you a heavy on dear mother, though she did abandon you to starve in the streets. But beware of the motherly kiss, of the filial embrace, there may be in them an unholy fire. I say, young man, beware!"

Hitherto had the agonised mother preserved a silence that appeared like stupefaction, yet was not. It was the awful concentration of all direful fancies, of all horrible thoughts; but the frame could no longer bear this intensity of suffering. One long, wild shriek, escaped from her distended mouth, and she fell in a paroxysm on the floor. Alfred rushed to support her; he held her head on one of his knees, and wiped carefully away the small streams of blood that issued from her nostrils and the corners of her mouth, and once kissed the clammy and insensible forehead of his apparently dying parent; while the pale witch, her executioner, stood over the group, and, extending her long, skinny fingers towards him again croaked out her sepulchral "Beware!"

Notwithstanding the dangerous symptoms of her fit, Lady Rankles slowly recovered. She rose, she rallied, and with the awful dignity of unutterable misery, she thus addressed her torturer: "Woman! you think I am going to curse you. God, in his unspeakable goodness, forbid! I am a humbled, a debased—a guilty creature; yet as such, I will pray for you—I will bless you! See me here, in unfeigned humility kneel at your feet, and reverently kiss the hem of your garment, for showing me this great mercy in thus stopping me short of inexpiable crime. God bless you for it! and may he turn your wicked heart. Come, my son, my son. My little Alfred, let us leave this wretched woman. Do you know, my boy, that I am nearly forty? How could I have been so deceived? You really look very, very young. You have not yet called me—'mother!'"

"My dear mother!" said the distracted youth, kneeling before her.

"Do you see that?" said the triumphant parent, "my boy kneels for my blessing! and what demon shall stand by and say, that I shall not bless him and embrace him?" and then, with uplifted hands, she prayed silently over him for a space, blessed him audibly, and placed the maternal kiss upon his cheek. "Now, my son," she continued, "lead me from this wretched place." As Alfred was leading his mother reverently away, Mrs. Canderson called out to him, "Captain Templetower, I wish not to quarrel with you."

"I know you no more," was the brief and stern reply.

We have finished. We dete at winding up. The mother became happier than the wife would probably have been, the son than the husband. Mrs. Canderson could not tell the story to her own credit. How she come with Alfred for a nephew, she could not tell at all; we will in a few words, merely to satisfy the curious. She had had, many years ago, some passages of love with the late Col. Canderson. He was about to leave her when he was a lieutenant, and she but a miss, in a delicate situation, as she was pleased to say. He was honorable, and her affirmation procured her a hasty marriage immediately before he sailed for India. She duly wrote him tidings of her safe delivery of a fine boy, &c., charges of housekeeping and nursing were heavy, and he as duly sent remittances to meet them, and, some four years afterwards he was expected home daily, and the child that he had been so lavish in supporting, had yet to be sought for. Mrs. Canderson, *stole from Lady Rankles*, what she then, as Mrs. Runt, would have so willingly given away.

On the unhappy morning for the then miserable Ann, Mrs. Canderson had marked her unquiet eye, her faltering step, her haggard features, she saw the child trailed unwillingly after her, and too willingly allowed to lag behind. She watched her down the long street, and never doubted for a moment, from her whole demeanor, that she intended to leave it to its fate. The child, as before mentioned, was subsequently cried, and bills were posted, that fully acquainted Mrs. C. who were the parents, and she satisfied herself upon every particular concerning it. The boy was sent into the country to nurse, but Mrs. Canderson remained on the spot, almost a neighbor to the mother, of whom, as all the events of her life passed in the vicinity, she never lost sight. She therefore traced her through all her gradations, and when she removed farther from her, contrived to form her acquaintance. She kept the secret inviolably from all but her husband, intending to act, no doubt, as circumstances might make it necessary.

The Colonel loved the child dearly, and believed it to be his own. He quarrelled with his wife one fine day—a thing naturally to be expected—and she, acting up to her rule of always revenging, struck a deadly blow at his peace of mind, by telling him the truth about the child, he so much loved. As there was entailed property in the family, he was too principled to wish to continue the deception to the injury of the heir-at-law; but he treated him still as son, though that name was changed into nephew. All the property that could be legally devised to Alfred, the Colonel left him. May he long live to enjoy it!—*London Metropolitan.*

After a Pile.

"Look here, you," said a new gold hunter the other day, as he planted himself in one of our cane seat chairs, "*are you the editor of this 3 x 4 sheet?*"

We drew ourself up with a severe attempt at dignity, and signified that we had that honor.

"Then you are just the feller I want to talk a spell tew."

We motioned to him to proceed, and after setting his hat down, and turning the other end of the stick he was whittling, he drew one eyelid down into a most significant wink as he remarked:

"I'm after a PILE, stranger."

We nodded our assent.

"And I want to get it in the little shortest space of time," added he.

We ventured to state that most persons who came to California, desired to effect the same object.

"Well, I reckin they do," said he, "but the darned fools go cuttin' round in the gullys and pirootin through the criks, and prospectin in the mouie banks, but I'm a mite too cute to go a foolin any time arter sich notions. You see, I'm a married man, stranger, and hev got six children, and the hull lot of 'em are awful smart; and my old woman aint slow, I reckin. She was a daughter of old Nathan Peabody, of Lowell; you know Nathan don't you? What! you did'nt know him? Well, he was a desperate smart old man. He used to make about the best ginger beer you ever put in your stomic. Well, as I was sayin, my wife was his oldest gal, except his son Hezekiah, a prepper smart young feller he was, tew—he used to go down South every year, and the way he used to snake in Uncle Sam's fur his tin ware was'nt slow. You know him, I reckon—if you've ever bin South you seed him. No; you did'nt know? Well, du tell! Guess you hain't bin round the States much. Well, as I was tellin, I sleep with his sister; and in about the last seven years, we hev bin gettin along rite sharp in the way of increasin the family; and my wife says to me, says she, "Zeekil, do you know what I'm longin for?" Well I knew if she was a longin for anything I had better get it, for I always had to do it—be you a married man stranger? oh! you be—well then, said I, what in the airth do you want, Grace? said I.

"Well," said she, "Zeek, I want a few *specimens*."

I looked around on the children—I believe I told you I had six—well, I looked at 'em; and said I Grace, I reckon I've given you a pooty good share of 'em; enough tew stasify any reasonable woman." Says she, "go long; I don't mean nothin of the kind—I want some *California specimens*."

She blurted it right out, and I knew if she was longing arter them she had to hev 'em, so she has just gin me six months—that's a month for each child—to cum west here and get a pile; so now you tell me where it kin be raked up in a leetle the shortest space of time. I'm arter it with a sharp pick and a hot shovel; and ean prest follows know where it can be got, if you'll only tell."

We ventured to recommend the Scorpion Gulch.

"No you don't stranger," said he; "I aint goin' to any place to git bit with varmints. Wher's the Mary Posor?"

We endeavored to direct the route.

"It aint no grant to a Mexikin gal of that name, is it?" enquired he.

We answered him it was not.

"Well, then, I'm arter Mary Posor's specimen's; but I wouldn't go and dig in her gulch of she owned it under a Mexikin grant, for my owld woman made me promise to keep out of them sonoritta diggings. Good bye," said he, "ef I get the pile, I'll christen the next specimen I have at home, arter you; I'll be darned if I don't;" and away dashed our eastern friend, in search of that pile!—*Stockton Cal. Journal.*

Never Give a Kick for a Hit.

I learned a good lesson when I was a little girl, says a lady. One frosty morning I was looking out of the window into my father's barn-yard, where stood many cows, oxen and horses, waiting to drink. It was a cold morning. The cattle all stood very still and meek, till one of the cows attempted to turn. In making the attempt, she happened to

Affairs of Europe.

The Paris correspondent of the *National Intelligencer*, in his last letter communicates some startling intelligence in regard to the attitude of the leading European powers touching the Schleswig-Holstine question. We can scarcely suppose war will grow out of the movements by Prussia, but the facts stated by this writer are new to us in a great degree.

PARIS, October 25, 1850.

The French press has been almost exclusively occupied with strange rumors of wars, reaching us from England. This information obtained through the British press is generally believed to be exaggerated; but enough is presumed to be true to afford reasonable apprehension of alarm for the peace of Europe. I allude to the proposition said to have been made by the Governments of France and Russia to that of England for an armed interference to oppose Prussia influence in the war now waging between Denmark and the Dutchies of Schleswig and Holstein. Prussia was to be summoned by a joint note of the three Powers to discontinue the secret support which she has not ceased to extend to the Duchies in despite of her formal engagement to maintain a strict neutrality. In case of non-compliance on the part of Prussia, Russian troops were to invade Prussian Silesia, and France was to occupy the possessions of Prussia on the Rhine. England is said not to have advised a separate remonstrance of each of the three Powers against the faithless interposition of Prussia, "The English Journal," says the *Debats* of Paris, "which gives this intelligence, and which is ordinarily well-informed, is so clear and positive in its statements that doubt is hardly permitted. It only remains for us to express our astonishment."

Of the Ministerial journals, the *Constitutional* treats the reports as singularly exaggerated, but not devoid of foundation. The *Pouvoir* indulges in abuse of Lord Palmerston, but expresses no opinion as to the truth of the intelligence, or the expediency of the proposed aggression. The *Pays*, a Bonapartist paper, whose daily expenses are known to exceed its legitimate income, but which is reputed to receive a subscription from the President of three thousand dollars per month, expresses doubts, but adds: "This proposition, had it really been made, would not astonish us: indeed, it would be without any displeasure that we should see it realized. It is time to put a stop to the unnecessary effusion of blood. We hope that European diplomacy will sooth all difficulties; but if it should fail, recourse must of course be had to an armed intervention." A foreign war has been more than once suggested of late as one of the means others failing, to arrive at the empire. It is not impossible that M Bonaparte himself may be beginning to calculate the chances that such an event might cast in his favor. Nothing has yet transpired, however, to authorize the suspicion against him. But there is no doubt that enlargement to the Rhine is a cherished idea with Frenchmen, and a war, however iniquitous in its inception, having this enlargement for result, would be readily pardoned, and would invest its author with a popularity by dint of which the empire could be readily achieved.

Besides, a foreign war exciting the national spirit, and stilling, perhaps, by a sense of common danger and common glory, the voice of factions at home, might well produce contingencies that would favor usurpation if not the legal condentration of all power in the hands of one. This would be a desperate game, however, for Louis Napoleon to resort to.—It is likely, I belive, that an empire would soon grow out of a general European war. But would Louis Napoleon be the Emperor? He could not, even if he had the capacity, command the army in person.—The constitution forbids it. It is more probable that the glory, the popularity, the reward would be seized by other and abler hands.

The news this morning from Hesse Cassel is alarming. Prussian troops are said to have entered the Electorate, and the intervention is patient. But I am still not driven from my conviction, expressed in a late letter, that the affair will be settled without flagrant war between Austria and Prussia. In lieu of the non-intervention first prescribed by Prussia, the two leading Powers will effect in concert a joint intervention. At any rate, their respective forces will not proceed to open hostilities till after the conference at Warsaw, at which the Prussian Prime Minister will meet with the Emperor of Russia and Austria. At Berlin the belief is still entertained that the Governments of Vienna and Berlin will arrive at an amicable solution. Several of the German papers express the same opinion, adding that the reconciliation will be purchased at the expense of the smaller States.

DREADFUL CASUALITY AND EXTRAORDINARY PRESENCE OF MIND.—One of the most extraordinary instances of injury accompanied by firmness and resolution that we have ever heard of, occurred about two weeks ago in the vicinity of Mechanicsburgh, about 14 miles from Springfield, Ill. Mr. Thomas Baker a brother of the Hon. E. D. Baker, was driving a spirited horse in the prairie, when he stopped to adjust something, the horse took fright and started off. Mr. Baker fell forward of the wheels, and by some accident one leg was fastened between the spring and axle, his body on the ground. In this positions the frightened horse, at full speed, carried him about four miles, when he stopped. Mr. Biker had still presence of mind and strength enough to disengage his limb, although many of his bones were broken and his whole body mangled in a manner that baffles description. With great effort he managed to crawl to the horse and with his knife cut him loose. Suffering intense agony, and fearing that in his pain he might be induced to take his own life, he threw away the knife. In the most intense distress from his injuries and thirst, he continued on the ground for two days and nights. By some casualty his umbrella had been thrown near where he lay; this he got hold of and occasionally raised, hoping by it to attract attention to him. During this time, with his pencil he wrote in a hymn book he had in his pocket, a brief account of what had happend. On the morning of the third day he was discovered by a drover, and relief secured. He lingered six days longer when he died. Throughout his sufferings were most intense, but his presence of mind never forsook him. He was about 32 years age. His wife died a few months ago. He was a worthy and highly esteemed citizen.—*St. Louis Republican.*

VERIFICATION OF A DREAM.—Just two weeks ago since, last Saturday night, says the Boston *Transcript* of the 12th inst., a young lady residing in Hanover street in this city, retired to bed at her usual hour, and in her usual cheerful, happy frame of mind. After having fallen asleep, she had a frightful dream or vision. She dreamed that her brother, who was in the western part of New York, was killed, and his body horribly mangled in death. This dream seemed so vivid and real, and impressed her mind so forcibly, that she awoke, and even rose from her bed, and walked her room weeping in great anguish. Another lady, who was sleeping in an adjoining room, was awakened by her wailings, and on going into the room to ascertain the cause, found her sitting in her chair weeping. The lady endeavored to soothe her fears, and finally persuaded her to retire once more to bed, and try to forget the dream. The next morning the young lady received a telegraph despatch, announcing that her brother, Mr. Wise, a brakeman on the Western Railroad, had fallen from the cars on one of the freight trains near East Chatham, N. Y., was run over, and instantly killed.

"BOTANY BAY" IN NORTH AMERICA.—It is estimated by the London *Daily News* that the British government will probably make a purchase of the island of Anticosti, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, with a design of establishing upon it a colony of convicts, to answer the purposes of the United Kingdom and the provinces. The island is from ninety to one hundred miles long and twenty to twenty-five miles in width, uninhabited, situated at the mouth of the river St. Lawrence, and regarded as a dangerous obstacle to navigation. In case the project above referred to is carried out, it is said, the British government will construct a harbor there, by convict labor, in order to render it attractive to shipping. Another motive to the enterprise is the cheapness of transporting convicts to the island, as compared with the cost of conveying them to Van Diemen's Land.

SUPPOSED MURDER.—We learn from the Mt. Holly, N. J. *Herald*, that a man named Coney was found on Tuesday night of last week, by three men, lying across a footway in Beverly. Supposing he was drunk, they put him in a wagon close by, and during the night he went into a barn, where he was found the next morning. He could only recollect that he went to a pump with a man to get a drink of water about 11 o'clock at night; he said that when he got better he would tell how it happened—these were his last words. He died about 3 o'clock, P. M. It was supposed that he was foully dealt with, to get a small sum of money which he had.

Remarks on Breeding.

As an illustration of the effects of *in and in* breeding, the following instance is related to us as having occurred in a particular neighborhood of this country. A farmer of a sour, unsocial disposition, who as much as possible avoided all intercourse with the rest of the world, and shunned asking the slightest favor of a neighbor, lest he might at some time be desired to reciprocate the kindness shown him, for a long series of years, bred his own cattle entirely from his own stock. In consequence of this course, such a herd of misshapen, ungainly, big-headed quadrupeds were produced that they could scarcely be recognized as to the cattle kind: and "———'s wolverines" were for a long time the butt of ridicule in the whole vicinity.

The careful breeder, upon either system, will avoid using, even for a single season, any animal possessing obvious defects; for such defects, once introduced in but the slightest degree, are liable to be transmitted and re-appear even after several generations have passed. To the many curious and valuable facts already on record relating to this subject, the following may be added:—A portion of the fowls possessed by Constant Clapp, Esq., were formerly of the "downy" breed. But this variety, so strongly marked, had run out and entirely disappeared from his premises for eight years, when three of these downy individuals, perfect in every particular, re-appeared among his flock—showing that the blood, though apparently obliterated, had yet been lurking there, generation after generation. [This is what is technically called in breeding, "crying back."—EDS.]

It was a favorite theory with the late distinguished General Schuyler, a man of extensive observation, of deep penetration, and sound judgement, and the true character, either of a man or beast could be ascertained by looking at the parentage from which he had descended; and as an illustration of this, he used humorously to relate the incident, that in the early years of the Dutch trade with the East Indies, one of his ancestors, being a sea captain, had gone thither, and returned with a wife—a Mongolian lady, whom he had married in his absence. And the blood of that cross continued still to cling to the descendants two centuries afterwards, despite of all their efforts to eradicate it—so that down to the present day, in one branch and another of the family, one of those confunded East Indians would occasionally be making his appearance!—*N. Y. Ag. Soc.*

Northern Nullification.

When Mr. Polk occupied the presidential chair, an immense clamor was raised against the "veto power." It was called by some the "one man power;" by others "the tyrant;" and by others again, "a monarchical power." The constitution, however made it a rightful and legal power, and experience has proved it to be a wise one. Times have sadly changed since then. Now a portion of the public, who could not obtain legally and constitutionally what they wished, threaten to put a veto on the laws of Congress, from the officers of Government, sworn to execute them, down to the former in the jury box, sworn to obey and administer them. What a revolution is here! It was said to be wrong in the President then to exercise a constitutional power—it is said now to be a right in a minority of the people to apply "lynch law" to the acts of Congress and "nullify," in the face of solemn contracts, the supreme ordinances of the Republic! Political suicide was never more glaring than this. If this Union is to continue, the laws it makes *must* be enforced. This is the unanimous verdict of the United States. The Hartford Convention, the Nashville Convention, the entire doctrines of nullification preached by Mr. Calhoun, never went further than to place a *popular veto* on the laws of Congress.—They all stand on the same platform of *quasi* treason. If the Fugitive Slave Law violates the constitution, the only competent tribunal to try the fact is the Supreme court of the United States, and not the mobocracy of a city, or the moneydocracy of a spurious "upper endom." Give way but once to the anarchy which threatens to break down the laws for the gratification of the passions, feelings, whims, interests and prejudices of society—and what fragment of civilization will be left behind? Has not Charleston the same right to shut up the United States Custom House as Boston has to "veto" the fugitive slave law? Just the same—and that is, she has no such right at all. The citizen is bound to obey *all laws*; and public officers are equally bound to execute them. There is no other principle on which civilization can rest. We protest against all lynch law, and treat with contempt all pretexts that would give it countenance. On this subject, Judges Grier and Kane have given lucid and firm opinions in a tone of the highest patriotism, from which none should dissent who look to the peace, order, and welfare of society.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

UNEXPECTED CHANGE.—*Mrs. Mary Dickson*, the old and estimable Post-Mistress of this city, has been displaced from the position she held so long and so much to the satisfaction of the moderate of all parties, to make room for *George W. Hamersly, Editor of the Union and Tribune.*

She who *Jackson* appointed, and whom both *Harrison* and *Taylor* refused to remove, is now, in her old age, and without a single allegation against her official property of conduct ruthlessly displaced to make room for a hungry office-seeker, in the teeth of the thousand times repeated assertion that removals would only be made on account of official misconduct or unfitness. *Well! well!!* Let them use their power to the utmost. A day of reckoning is coming.

In cases of men who are Democrats holding office, we should complain of their removal, if the party in power had had the manliness to announce the principles of rotation before the election. But that an old woman, in direct contradiction of their own avowed principles, should be turned out, merely because she happenes to be the *widow* of a Democrat, is mean as well as base.—*Lancasterian.*

HORRID SUICIDE.—Freeman Tucker, an old resident near Montezuma, Pike county, Ill., was found dead in his bed on the morning of the 5th inst. He had spent the night alone in his house, and in a fit of *mania potu*, as is supposed, he seated himself on the floor, cut open his abdomen, took out his intestines, and cut them off in exact lengths, until he had obtained five pieces. He then raised himself up, as the prints of his bloody hands on the floor plainly attested, laid his knife on the table and went to his bed, where he was found on the following morning quite dead. The doggery keeper at Montezuma, who had regularly furnished Tucker with liquor, on hearing of his horrid end, immediately looked at his account book and very coolly remarked that he had lost "two dollars and a quarter" by the operation. Verily he shall have his reward.

THE ARTIC EXPEDITION.—The piece of rope found at Porte Riley turns out to have belonged to Sir John Franklin's party. The London Daily News, on competent athority, says "that there can be no doubt that Sir John Franklin has passed Willingston inlet; that his ships are probably frozen in there; and that the encampment at Porte Riley was formed by a detachment sent to be on the look-out for vessels, who returned to their ships when their provisions were exhausted, or when the winter set in."

☞ *Locke says* that the *faster* a man writes the slower a man reads what he has written. Napoleon could write 14 pages in a minute; unfortunately, however, each page consisted of eight blots and a spatter. Some of his lines to Maria Louisa appeared to have been scatered over the paper by the explosion of a bomb shell, they are so knocked into cocked hats and mashed cockroaches.

EGGS.—A singular discovery has been made in Madagascar. Fossil eggs of an enormous size have been found in the bed of a torrent. The shells are an eighth of an inch think, and the circumference of the egg itself is two feet *eight* inches lengthwise, and two feet two inches round the middle. If the Eggmen, (to use a current epithet,) bore any proportion to the egg, there must have been giants in those days!

☞ A lady named Smith, recently recovered a verdict of $3,000 in the Superior Court of Cincinnati for defamitory expressions used in connection with her name by a man named Pedro Gondalpho' in 1847. The lady has a second slander suit against the same defendant. He is worth some $60,000, but is in a fair way to shell out liberally to the fair one.

☞ The largest specimen of gold yet received in England from California weighs 26 pounds and nine ounces, valued at 700 pounds.

☞ The London Times says—"We, (the English nation,) are actually at this moment supporting out of the public funds, the descendants of Arnold, the American traitor."

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 23, 1850.

☞ The "Wedding Garment," an o'er true tale, on our outside, will repay perusal; while the humorous discription of a Yankee in California "after a pile" will draw a laugh from all. Don't fail to read them.

☞ We call attention to the Advertisement in another column, of H. BATES' Auction Sales next week. A splendid lot of Dry Goods will then be sacrificed at a great loss to somebody, but as it is an ill-wind that blows no one any good, the fortunate buyers will reap the benefit. We speak *knowingly* of the quality of these goods, as the advertiser has very considerately laid upon our table a beautiful specimen from his stock. The remembrance was very opportune, too, as, of all the articles we were most in want of, it was the very one. "Walk up, then, gentlemen; now's your time to make your fortunes."

☞ The time is coming when the want of Plank Roads will be again felt. Mud begins to resume her sway, and it will not be long before our friends in distant parts of the county will be as firmly blockaded to their own neighborhood as most execrable roads can do it. Then will be the time to canvass for subscriptions to stock. Who will take the lead?

☞ The United States Steamer Michigan, Commander BULLUS, has returned to this port for Winter Quarters. The Michigan has been of much service the past season to our merchant marine, and, under the command of her present officers, bids fair to fully demonstrate the wisdom of having a national vessel, like her, upon the Lakes.

☞ The Erie *Observer* sustains the Fugitive Slave Law. We hazard the opinion that nine-tenths of its readers will go for its repeal.—*Buffalo Republic.*

You do? Well, it only shows what a light estimate you place upon your "opinion," else you would not "hazard" it that way. However, whether "nine-tenths" of our "readers will go for its repeal" or not, is of little consequence to us. The "Observer" reflects our views, not our subscribers, and if they don't like them there is a way provided to rid themselves of their presence. We never yet pandered to popular clamor, imaginary or real, and so long as we retain our reason we never will. When we can't advocate our honest convictions of duty to the Constitution and its compromises, without consulting our pockets, we'll turn wood-sawyer, coal-heaver, or any other honest occupation, rather than continue the slave of, and the panderer to popular agitation. But to show how "hazardous" the opinion of the *Republic* really is, we will just shy here, what we had not before said on any occasion, that the subscription list of the "*Observer*" never embraced more names than at present, or received more weekly accessions, or sustained fewer discontinuances.

Candidate for Canal Commissioner.

We are pleased to see the name of WM. SEARIGHT, Esq., of Fayette county, favorably spoken of in a number of our Democratic exchanges for the office of Canal Commissioner. Among them are the Pittsburgh *Post*, Somerset *Visiter*, Washington *Examiner*, Waynesburg *Messenger*, and the Uniontown *Genius of Liberty*. The latter paper says—and we take pleasure in endorsing it—that "Mr. Searight possesses qualifications which eminently fit him for that office. His sound sense, great experience, and practical observation have been well tested and known throughout the State. He is a sound Democrat, and one of the most efficient politicians in the west. He has been presented by his friends in previous conventions, and was always received with demonstrations of strength and power; but now that the nomination is conceded to be due the west, with the name of *Mr. Searigh*, we desire to urge the claims of the south-western counties, which have never yet been honored by an election with a place in the Canal Board. We know Mr. S. well, and can say that the party can present no man whose nomination could be received with greater gratification and beneficial results than that of William Searight."

Whigery is Whigery the World Over.

Let us see if it is not. The *Tribune*, of Detroit, the Whig organ of that city, before the recent election, was fairly rabid in its denunciation of the Fugitive Slave Law; but since the election, after its object is effected, as far as it could be, it preaches a loyal adherence to this law.—The Ohio *State Journal*, when the law first made its appearance inculcated a contemptuous disregard of it; but now advocates the enforcement of the law, even by military coercion. The same may be said of our cotemporary, the *Gazette*. When the Law first made its appearance, after it had received the *approval* of Mr. Fillmore, this paper denounced it, told its readers it would remain a dead letter upon the statute book; it could never be daforced in Pennsylvania, and advised all "fugitives" to remain where they were, and not render their freedom sure by emigration to Canada. In plain English it counceled a disregard of the Law and the Constitution: But softly—a change has come over the spirit of its dream, and it has the hardihood to deny all this, and appeal to its own columns for proof. Hence, we say whigery is whigery, whether in Detroit, Columbus, or Erie.

The Question Answered.

In chronicling the triumph of the Democracy in little Delaware, last week, we took occasion to ask where the chief of the Galphins, John M. Clayton, was. The question is now answered. He came to light at a dinner given him by his followers, on Saturday last, and made a speech. In the course of it he abused HENRY CLAY, and declared in favor of General SCOTT as next President. The GALPHIN claim was one of the topics he spoke about. He said the allowance never would have been made had he known that CRAWFORD had any connexion with it. If Gen Scott can survive this, he is politically bullet proof.

Delaware U. S. Senator.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, is writing from Wilmington, Del., under date of Nov. 14, says: Mr. James A Bayard will no doubt be elected to the United States Senate, in the place of John M. Clayton, the late Secretary of State, who, notwithstanding his assertion that he he has retired from public life, would have been elected had the Legislature been Whig. Mr. Bayard is a very able man and will do great credit to the State, while his personal accomplishments and high mental cultivation will add to the United States Senate.

Gen. Houston for President.

The Westchester *Republican*, edited by the Hon. NIMROD STRICKLAND, is in favor of Gen. HOUSTON, of Texas, as the Democratic candidate for President. The Editor says: "With *Houston* inscribed upon the Democratic banner, Federalism would not be allowed to make anything of a show in Pennsylvania. We would have a second edition of the great Jackson triumph of '28." We have no doubt of it!

☞ The Editor of the Ashtabula *Telegraph* don't like the make of the instrument with which we administered to his back a castigation, last week, for his want of proper Editorial courtesy and manners. We did not expect he would—observation long since convinced us that—

> "No rogue ere felt the halter draw
> With a good opinion of the law."

Among the patents recently issued at Washington is one *regulating values for Governors!* Such an instrument might be of incalculable service.—*Connecut Reporter.*

Yes, in Pennsylvania especially. Gov. Johnston, it is said, sometimes gets on such a *head* of "steam" that he hardly knows his head from his heels.

☞ The *Chronicle* has ascertained that Hunt is elected in New York, but, strange oversight, forgets to tell its readers that *Church*, Democratic candidate for Lieutenant Governor, and the ballance of the Democratic State ticket, is elected. It is hard, we know, but then confession is said to be good for the soul, hence our cotemporary will do well to own up.

☞ Chaplin, the negro thief, has been admitted to bail, in Maryland, in the sum of $19,000. There are seven indictments against him in Maryland, and it is thought by some that his bail will be forfeited and paid.

The Spirit of the Age.

The prevailing Spirit of the Age is a restless, never-satisfied ambition—a desire to achieve something wonderful, something out of the common run of achievements, which will tend to send the discoverer's name down to the latest posterity, a mark for wonder and admiration. It was the prevalence of this desire that prompted some wag in the newspaper world to declare that Yankees seldom committed suicide, because, said he, each one thinks he has a chance of some day becoming President, and he determines to live just to see what he will come to. There is a good deal of truth, as well as sound philosophy in this, although it is but a joke. We see it exemplified every day, and all about us. Turn which way we will, and this prevalent Spirit of the Age meets us full in the face. Fanned by the *pure fires of religion*, it has sent missionaries to the Indies, the Islands of the Pacific, and even unbarred the doors of the Celestial Empire. It revolutionised Texas and brought her into the Union. It instigated the war with Mexico, and added California to our domain. It is now peopling that vast region, and will, ere its giant strides are stayed, rush, like a fire in a dry prairie, along the whole Pacific slope, from Cape Horn to Ebering's Straights. Where steam or sail can navigate, its onward march is seen and its efforts to achieve or conquer, are felt. What sent the Grinnell expedition into the frozen seas of the North Pole in search of Sir John Franklin? Was it solely in hopes of rescuing that fearless navigator of a foreign government? Far from it. The Spirit of the Age—the ambition of those who conceived the project, and of those who are carrying it out, to write their names upon the scroll of Fame, and become a "mark that the world may look at," was the propelling motive. What made Joe Smith a prophet, the founder of a new faith, the builder up of imaginary New Jerusalems, and, at last, a martyr upon the prairies of the West? Ambition to lead—to occupy a "front seat" in the Synagogue of the world. Under different mantles it is even now, both in the North and the South, seeking to divide the Union and build up two confederacies where God and Nature designed but one. Nevertheless, we say that this progressive, never-satisfied Spirit of the Age is a good Spirit, if properly directed. Aside from such expeditions as the Grinnell, before alluded to, and the missionary enterprises it has set on foot, we see it colonizing Africa on the one hand, preparatory to its civilization, while the stream of emigration it has set toward the shore of the Pacific will ultimately bring Asias beneath its sway. At home it is building a net work of railroads all over the country, and we believe the child is already born that, will see a railroad train, which left the city of San Francisco on the Pacific, traversing the streets of New York. In conclusion, to adopt the thoughts of a cotemporary in writing upon a similar subject, it has sent the adventurer to visit the waters of the Niger and the Nile, has "steamed it" up to the Oranoco and Amazon, explored the mountain sources of the Missouri and Columbia, looked down from the snowy crests of the Cordilleras and the Andes, and with indomitable courage, has sought to solve "the mystery that encompasseth the Dead Sea." It has cherished and added vastly to the trophies of science and art, and philanthropically provided an asylum for the unfortunate, by establishing a government which challenges universal admiration. It has fed the starving Irish abroad, and fostered learning, and dotted the land with Churches and school-houses to teach the ignorant at home. It has given us a free-press, invented the locomotive and the steamboat; and, as if to eclipse all its other achievements, furnished us a telegraph whereby we may know in a moment the transactions of the remotest borders of our extended country. And yet this "Spirit of the Age" is still urging the world to undeveloped results.

Railroad Prospects.

The *Gazette* learns from Mr. *Camp*, "who, with his corps, has been engaged to explore the route of the contemplated Railroad to Jamestown, this side of the New York line, that the route is even more favorably than was anticipated. He is satisfied that the route is entirely practicable, and that the grade of the road will not be so heavy as to interfere with the rapid transportation of any amount of freight. If Mr. SWIFT and his company, now engaged *beyond* the line, report as favorably—and no doubt they will—*this* route will be adopted for our connection with the New York and Erie Road, and Erie will have the benefit of the *terminus* of the two great rival Railroads of the Empire State, viz: the four foot eight and a half inch track of the Central Road, and the six foot track of the New York and Erie Road."

Election of Judges, &c.

Connecticut has voted for two amendments to the Constitution, the first providing for the election of Probate Judges, and the second providing for the election of Justices of the Peace, both by the people. Majority for the first amendment 10,715; for second do. 10,667. Only about 13,000 votes were polled upon the occasion.

☞ A New York free-soil sheet before us announces that the whigs of Michigan have elected three members of Congress, and adds: "Two of the democrats thus superceded voted for the fugitive slave law. Most heartily do we rejoice at their defeat—and trust that thereby a lesson may be taught doughfaceism at its head quarters which will not be wholly unheeded." The knowledge here displayed is truly excruciating. Michigan has but one Democrat in the present Congress, and she will have the same number in the next.

☞ Of all the stuff that the "Jinny Lind" tom-foolery has set afloat, the following, whether true or false, is the most sensible:

A gentleman in Boston bought two tickets for Jenny Lind's concert for ten dollars and presented them to his wife. She, like a sensible woman, disposed of them to a neighbor, and with the proceeds paid the bill of the butcher and milkman, and had two dollars left to buy shoes for the children.

It is a pity a fool, like this husband, should have such a wife.

Premium on Babies.—A lady friend of ours says that she wishes that the managers of the state fair would inform the public whether they intend to give premiums for the finest babies. She is decidedly in favor of their erecting a building to be made one grand nursery, in which mothers might exhibit their offsprings, and thinks that, if it was done, a pair of twins that she has to exhibit might come in for the first premium.—*Detroit Tribune.*

The witty Editor of the Boston *Post* says he goes in decidedly for the reform suggested by the *Tribune*. The truth is, our "fairs" are the unfairest affairs in the world. There is not a fair thing about them—except, indeed, the pretty woman who sometimes attend them. The best pumpkin, the best parsnip, the best potato, the best pig takes a premium. So does the best bull, the best bullock and the best butter; but who ever heard of a premium for the *best baby?* Agriculture, horticulture and hog culture are thought worthy of encouragement by the stimulus of prize-competition—but *homo*-culture is deemed of no importance; babies get no bonuses for beauty, and papas no *prizes for the precosity of their progeny.* It's all wrong, and is bound to be righted "in the good time coming."

Very True, O Priest.

The *N. N. Herald*, in replying to the ridicule cast upon Americans by the English press for our extravigance about Jenny Lind, says: "The people of this country have more money than melancholy—more beef than bowels—more fun than fashion—more brains than beer—more soul than selfishness—more impulses to be enlivened than interests to be consulted—more freedom for excitements than excitements for freedom—more downright, hearty, unconsidered, frolicsome, go-aheadativeness, than ever could be generated among a people, the mass of whom are forced to live on small wages, and to find their own tea and sugar."

☞ Our beautiful fall weather caught a desperate cold on Saturday night, and had a regular "blow out" on Sunday. Beresa, how it did blow, though!

Illinois Election.

The result in this State, over which free-soilism and whigery made such an ado, is as follows: Col. W. H. Bissell is re-elected in the first district; O. B. Ficklin is chosen in the third; Mr. Richardson is re-elected in the fifth; Dr. Maleny is chosen in the fourth; all democrats. One whig is elected, Mr. Yates. In the last Congress there was one whig.

"God never made a Loafer."

"God never made a Loafer," says an Exchange; and if you will search *from the Book of Genesees to Revelations* you cannot find a truer sentence. No, "God never made a Loafer" They are among the "self-made" excrescences of the present day. They commenced their self-culture in this line with "I can't" for a capital, and they end with "I don't want to—I really don't feel well," or "It's useless for me to try; fortune is against me," for a result. With the loss of energy, they loose self-respect. They can't take a hint without a kick, and when they are kicked they can't resent it for lack of energy. An insult they know no more about than a child does of the dead languages. If they happen to have a hard working father, or an energetic mother, they sponge their board and clothes off of them till nature, in settling her accounts, deprives them of that source of supply, and then they find their level among the hangers-on of taverns and pot-houses. Young man, if your steps are tending this way, turn about at once—go to work; arouse your dormant energies, and strike while you can. This world is full of energy. The birds sing, the flowers bloom, the grains grow, the brooks dash over the rocks that obstruct their course, all to show you that you must not be idle—that you cannot be a Loafer and still retain the image of your Maker. Be any thing, do any thing, rather than be idle. Labor is honorable; how much more so than slothfulness you will never know till you meet the smiling faces and approving nods of the good, and pure, and gentle. Then go to work; be a Loafer no longer, but dig and delve, with brain or hand, no matter which, so that it adds something to the great stream flowing from the hard hands and teeming brains of your brother men. "God never made a Loafer"! No; don't let your image, then, stand as a libel upon His works!

Foreign Intermeddling.

The New York *Albion*, a paper edited by an Englishman, and supported chiefly by British residents in this country, contains the following paragraph:

Mr. G. Thompson; M. P. for the Tower Hamlets, arrived here by the last steamer, and we learn with some sense of shame, through public journals, that he is about to meddle in the internal political affairs of the United States—or, in the words of a London paper, to go through an anti-slavery campaign. A tour of observation through this country and a study of its distinctive characteristics may be eminently useful to Englishmen in public life.—Dabbling in its local concerns is altogether another affair; and we beg to enter a protest against it, beforehand, lest individual action in this case should be mistaken for national. Though Mr. Thompson be an able, an eloquent, and sometimes a useful man in his legitimate sphere, we hope that, if he thrust himself where he has no business to be, he will receive the significant hint—"mind your own affairs!"

These, says the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, are the right sentiments. What would Englishmen think, if one or more members of the American Congress were to visit Great Britain, for the express purpose of lecturing upon the monarchy, the condition of the laboring classes, and the unequal laws by which an overgrown aristocracy is supported? Would not such foreign agitators receive even less consideration than native born agitators? It would make little difference to the British government, whether the lecturer was conscientious, or not; in fact, they might consider him dangerous in proportion to his sincerity. We fancy we see the treatment which such an agitator, who should visit Manchester to declaim before the operatives, would receive. Yet in what does this visit of Mr. Thompson differ from such an unauthorised intrusion? There is no truth more certain than that, if the peace of the world is to be preserved, all impertinent interference in the affairs of a foreign nation, is to be avoided.

How is It?

The Northern *Democrat*, in speaking of a favorite paper printed away up among the hills of New Hampshire, says, "its editor is an eloquent writer, uncompromising in his warfare *with* slavery, and hoary wrong of every description." Well, really, how is it? Can a man engage in "warfare *with slavery*" in a state in which it does not exist? Precious little effect, we apprehend, would our war *with* Mexico have had in "conquering a peace," if our soldiers had engaged the Mexicans in the same way this "eloquent writer" does "with slavery and hoary wrong of every description"—i. e. staged snugly at home and pointed their guns that way and fired. Now, we think those "eloquent writers," so "uncompromising in their warfare *with* slavery," whether they hail from one of the wooden-nutmeg states, or from the Empire or the Keystone, would exhibit a good deal more sincerity, to say nothing of consistency, if they would take up their abode in the states where the evil exists, and commence their "uncompromising warfare" there. As it is, they always remind us of that Pharisee of old who thanked God he was'nt like the poor publican and sinner; and we can't refrain from thinking that the race is not extinct.

☞ The following item from the Danville *Intelligencer*, shows the finale of one of the "ruin" evidences so plentifully besprinkling the whig papers before the election. It is significant—read it:

MONTOUR IRON WORKS.—For several months past, the large Anthracite Furnaces of the Montour Company have been undergoing thorough repairs, under the supervision of the Messrs. Groves, and will now soon be ready for another long, and we hope a prosperous blast of two or three years, without serious interruption. In addition to the repairs making to the furnaces, the Montour Company have lately made another large addition to their Mammoth Rolling Mill, thus extending its capacity for business. For some time past the Rail Mill has been moving on in the manufacture of rail-road iron, very steadily and successfully.—*Danville Intelligencer.*

Gody's Lady's Book.

Gody's Lady's Book is already before us, and if we are not greatly mistaken, it will bear away the palm for costliness of embellishment and literary excellence. The engravings are novel and beautiful—two particularly, "We Praise Thee, O God," and "The Creed, in Tableaux," are exquisite creations of art. A fine portrait of the editress, Mrs. Sarah J. Hale, is also given. Godey is mustering all his energies to bring out something grand in the January number, and he is just the man to do it.—His mature experience and indomitable enterprise keep him always in the fore-ground with his excelent Magazine; and every successive Number proves that he more than fulfills his most liberal promises. Terms, for the new year, $3. Two copies, $5. We will club together the *Lady's Book and Observer for* $3.50.

Benefits of Life Insurance.

The Lancaster *Examiner* says that the administrator of the estate of Henry Metzger, late of that city, deceased, has just drawn from the "Trenton Mutual Life Insurance Company," $1,000, for which he held a life policy in that company.

Oysters! Oysters!!

We acknowledge the receipt, from Col. D. S. Clark, of a can of fresh, fat and luscious Oysters. The Colonel has made arrangements to receive them fresh from the bank every day during the winter, and will be prepared to furnish private families, Hotels, or Recesses with a warranted article at the most reasonable prices. We see our cotemporary of the *Gazette* says he'll "take a can," but as we "took it," we think our recommendation is entitled to some weight; we therefore speak knowingly when we say they are *first rate.*

New York Election.

Well, thank *fortune*, we have at last day-light in regard to New York. Hunt, whig, is elected governor, but the rest of the state ticket, Church for lieutenant governor, Benton for clerk of the court of appeals, Angel state prison inspector, and Mather canal commissioner—all democrats—are elected.

A NEW SYSTEM OF TELEGRAPHING.—The Buffalo Daily Com. *Advertiser* says that an improved system of telegraphing has recently been introduced in England. By it, a person wishing to send a message goes to the telegraph office writes the words himself, the instrument being so simplified that any one can operate upon it. At the other end of the line, where the message is about to be sent, a sheet of paper, chemically prepared, is folded, put into an envelope, sealed and then placed in the instrument. The message sent, is, by the operation, printed in plain letters inside of the sealed envelope, and thus secured its contents are know only to the person sending the message and the one who receives it—instead of as now being also known to the operators. The patent has been bought up in England by the Telegraph monopoly there.

SHARP PEN AND SCISSOR SPLINTERS.

"A taking of Sun's and [illegible]

☞ The girls say the *Observer* is like a wife, because every man should have one of his own.

☞ We have concluded not to go to the World's Fair. The American *fair* are good enough *fare* for us.

☞ A wagon can run without greasing—and business can be done without advertising—but in both cases it is excessively slow work.

☞ The fellow that told Savannah not to cry *for* him, has just got back from California. His name is John Smith.

☞ The Albany Knickerbocker cannot see what Philadelphians want with a school of design for women, when they are designing enough already.

PLEASANT TRIP.—To stub your toe and fall into the lap of a good looking girl.

☞ We saw the "girl with the hole in the heel of her stocking" on the street yesterday. She had just been "spinning" some "street yarn" to darn it.

☞ In Nashville, recently, eight young men with their hearts in their hands, presented Julia Dean with a Diamond Bracelet, valued at $150. *Prodigious!*

☞ Punch says it is sweet to hear the first notes of a barbers cuckoo: but sweeter, considerably sweeter, the first tinkling of the muffin bell!

☞ If you want knowledge read the newspapers—not one, but several; when business presses be diligent; when your wife scolds, hold your tongue.

SOME GOOD ADVICE.—Look not mournfully into the past—it cannot return; wisely improve the present—it is thine; go forth to meet the shadowy future without fear, and with a manly heart.

☞ The Democrats have gained just 27 members of Congress in the Congressional elections already taken place. Who said the Democratic party was dissolved? Hark! was it John Van Buren?

☞ The Editor of the Carlisle *Democrat* says that woman is man's "cloud by day and pillar of fire by night." By this we presume he means she scolds in the day time, and keeps us warm o'nights.

LATEST LAW AGAINST THE PRESS.—The children of all editor, and writes for the French press, must: henceforth be signed with the names of the authors of their existence.

☞ The British Government have appointed a black man as consul to Liberia. The papers say he is a man of "polished exterior," which we suppose means that he *shines.*

☞ What a ten-inch spike would be to to veneering, profane language is to conversation—*splitting*, shivering, and defacing it; it is in bad taste, offensive to a majority, and gratifying to none.

☞ A despatch from Chicago states that Wilson, Editor of the "Journal, cowhided Hon. Jas. Wentworth, member of Congress, in the streets of that city on Tuesday last. He deserved it, no doubt.

☞ The opponents of the Fugitive Slave Law, now say it is unconstitutional because it is called the fugitive Slave *Bill*, instead of the Fugitive Slave *Williams!*

☞ Some sensible chap says truly, that a person who tries to raise himself by scandalizing others, might just as well set down on a wheelbarrow, and try to wheel himself.

☞ Four clergymen were candidates for Congress in Massachusetts. Somebody will have to decide, by and by, whether politics are becoming purified, or the parties corrupted.

☞ "Ah, my good fellow," said one man to another, slapping him familiarly on the shoulder, "your's one of *the men we read of!*" "*How so?*" inquired the other. "Where did you read of me?" "In the police reports."

☞ A wedding party from Kentucky visited Madison, Indiana on Saturday. The Courier says that the ladies amused themselves by peeping into the shop windows, while the beaux appeared highly delighted in chasing a goat through the streets!

☞ "Do you know how to cast iron?" said the proprietor of a stove foundry to a green countryman who applied for work. "Well, yes," said the pumpkin, scratching his head. "I was reckoned good at pitching quoits down hum."

WHAT IS HAPPINESS?—A butterfly that roves from flower to flower, in the vast garden of existence, and which is eagerly pursued by the multitude, in the vain hope of obtaining the prize!—yet it continually eludes their grasp.

CURIOSITIES THAT BARNUM HASN'T GOT.—some of the snags and sawyers from the "stream of Time." The "Latch String" that "wasn't pulled in" in 1840. The sailor that navigated "Holy See;" and the "dog that bayed the moon."

☞ Eight young ladies have been awarded

News by Telegraph and Mail.

Death of Col. R. M. Johnson.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 19.

Col. R. M. Johnson, Ex-Vice President of the United States, died at his residence near Frankfort, Ky., this morning.

Great Conflagration in Detroit.

DETROIT, Tribune Office, Nov. 19.

The Central R. R. Depot was completely consumed by fire last night. *Loss estimated* $100,000—$40,00 to the Rail Road Company, and $60,000 to those who had merchandize and other property in store. About 40 tons of goods in transit were consumed. This Depot was 850 feet long and about 60 wide. Mr. Brooks says it will be rebuilt in 60 days. We could not obtain a full list of the sufferers. The American Express Co.'s Packages were destroyed.

Excitement in Boston.

Boston, November 16.

Considerable disturbance occured last night, at Faneuil Hall, on the occasion of the meeting got up for the reception of George Thompson, an English Abolitionist. Lloyd Garrison and Wendell Philips, introductory speakers, were hooted off the stage amidst cheers for Daniel Webster and the Union. Thompson came forward to speak, but could not be heard. The noise and confusion was indescribable; groans for John Bull, three cheers for Webster, Gov. Briggs, the Union, the Boston Tea Party and Jenny Lind, actually astounded all efforts to speak. Fred. Douglass undertook to restore order, but was no better treated than his predecessors. The lights were half put out, and demi-darkness, with a black speaker on the stand, formed a most picturesque scene. Finally, all the speakers and officers of the meeting retired, and the police officers then mounted the stand and declared the meeting to adjourn, which was done, with three cheers for the Union, and groans for John Bull and the Disunionists. No personal injuries were sustained, and no arrests were made.

Nashville Convention.

NASHVILLE, Nov. 16.

The Convention met at 3 P. M. Gordon of Va., moved the adoption of the report of the committee as printed. McWhatten of Ga., moved amendments, and are committed to the committee, with instructions to amend. Clay of Ala., opposed the motion, and supported the Report at length. Gen. Pillow of Tenn., was opposed to the report, and gave his views at length. He said Northern aggressions, though great, would not justify such measures as the Report contemplated—he would not despair hope that Northern but patriotism would yet influence the higher law followers to desist. Col. Polk of Tenn., moved to strike out all of the Report, and insert the Resolutions of the Tennessee delegation. He demanded a vote upon the motion. He wanted to know whether *we were for the Union or Disunion.*

NASHVILLE, Nov. 18—9 A. M.

The Report of the Committee was recommitted, and Daniels, of Ga., presented resolutions invoking the South to call on the Slaveholding States for that protection to person and property, denied by federal authority. The Committee is in session. The Convention took a recess of a half an hour, when the chairman reported the preamble as first reported, but striking out the Resolutions, and substituting in their place, a series, declaring their attachment to the Constitution and the Union—that it was the purpose of the Convention to preserve it unimpaired—that the Union of the States was a Union of the independant sovereignties, with a power to resume their delegated powers whenever necessary—that all the anticipated evils had been realized; recomending the South not to go into a National Convention with the Northern States, but to deliberate and act with a view of arresting further aggression and restore the rights of the South, and moved the previous question, thus cutting off discussion.

The Tennessee delegates disented from the report, but on being allowed to explain their views in convention, Messrs. A. V. Brown, Nicholson, Donaldson, declared their intention to address their constituents, declaring their position and reasons why they still stood on the Tennessee platform.

The vote was taken on the previous question, and the report as amended was adopted.

Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Mississippi, South Carolina and Virginia; six voted in the affirmative. Tennessee alone in the negative. Mr. Donaldson of the Tennessee delegation voted in the affirmative for the purpose of moving a reconsideration of the vote, which he did, but the motion was not sustained. He took occasion to say that the proceedings of the convention were unbalanced, and he would separate himself from such unworthy proceedings. Great confusion ensued. Some of the members were very much excited, particularly Clay of Alabama, who is the author of a portion of the report adopted.

Public Meeting.

At a meeting of the citizens residing on the tract of land known as the Griffith and Wallace tract, held at the house of Daniel Rositer, in Conneaut township, on the 16th day of November, 1850, William Batchelder, Esq. was chosen chairman, and David A. Gould, Secretary.

The meeting was then addressed by Gilbert Hurd and others; when on motion of Daniel Rositer a committee of three was appointed, *to wit:* George Dickerson, Solomon Brown and Jedediah Stoddard, to report resolutions as the sense of this meeting. The committee having retired, drew up, and in a short time reported the following:

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to draw up articles by which to be governed in protecting our rights on said tract when assailed, in any way, or from any quarter, and to make such arrangements in such case as will assure to the settlers a thorough defence from illegal, or any attempted aggression from pretended owners of said land.

Resolved, That in taking this step we feel conscious of being in the right; that we are protecting our homes, our families, our all; that we mean to ask nothing not clearly right, and hereby pledge ourselves to submit to nothing wrong.

Resolved, That the committee under the first resolution report at a meeting recommended to be held at the house of Daniel Rositer, on said tract, on Monday the 25th day of November inst.

Resolved, That we are, and wish to continue, peaceable and law abiding citizens, and hope no evil disposed persons will so far trespass upon our rights as to compel us in self defence, to the adoption of any other principle.

Resolved, That any neighbor or citizen living hereabouts or elsewhere, who so far forgets the sanctity of our rights, the sacredness of our homes, or the value of our property, as to plot with any one tending to our injury therein, deserves, as he hereby receives, the cordial and unmitigated contempt and scorn of us, the settlers on said Griffith and Wallace tract, and that we will avoid such a person as we would any other *"creeping thing"* who would turn spy on his friends and neighbors for dollars and cents.

Resolved, That Wm. Batchelder, Joel Adams, Alonzo Sutherant, Solomon Brown and Wm. Ross, be the committee, raised under the first resolution.

Resolved, That these resolutions be published in the Erie Observer and all other Erie papers.

Resolved, That we now adjourn until Monday, the 25th day of Nov. inst., to meet at Daniel Rositer's house at 9 o'clock A. M., and that these proceedings be signed by the officers.

WM. BATCHELDER, Chairman.

DAVID A. GOULD, Sec'y.

MARRIED.

On the 14th inst., in Harborcreek, by the Rev. G. W. Cleveland, Mr. Jonathan Threep and Miss Sarah E. Greenwood.

On the 9th inst., in North East, by Rev. Jas Cochran Mr Jervis Wells, of *Wesleyville*, and *Miss Emily M.* Knapp, of North East.

On the 6th inst., by Rev. James Cochran, Mr., Oliver Perry Mellin and Miss Maria Eddie, both of North East.

DIED.

In this city on the 13th inst., George Lewis, youngest son of G. A. and Caroline Bennett, aged 5 years 1 month 5 days.

BAY STATE, Merino, Broche and Tartara Shawls in great variety and cheap as the cheapest.
Erie, Nov 23. LESTER SENNETT & CHESTER.

AUCTION SALES.

H. BATES, AUCTIONEER.

H. BATES will sell at auction, on MONDAY, 25th inst., at 11 o'clock, A. M., at his Auction Room, No. 4, Wright's Block, State Street, a large and seasonable stock of DRY GOODS consisting in part of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Janes, Shirtings, Sheetings, Prints, Shawls, with almost all other kinds of Dry Goods.

Also, a few cases of Boots, of superior quality.

Erie, Nov. 23.

NEW BOOKS.

CALL in and see if there has not been a real Resurrection at the corner of French and 6th streets, where the subscriber will be on hand at all times ready to inquire after the faith of his customers, (still believing, as he expresses himself, that every man has a right to his own opinion,) and also to show them the best stock of Miscellaneous,

School-Books and Family Bibles,

ever brought to this place. Also, on hand a splendid assortment of Blank Books of his own manufacture, warranted to be of paper of the best quality, all of which will be sold low for cash or clean paper rags.

N. B. On hand 15 barrels of Cider Vinegar, of excellent quality to be exchanged for rags or Cash.

Binding done to order on short notice.

Expected shortly a large lot of Christmas Books and Annuals.

Erie, Nov. 16. OLIVER SPAFFORD.

FOR RENT.

THE House now occupied by J. W. Dean, as a Boarding House, and known as the Bank House, in this city. It is well calculated for that purpose, and the rent will be reasonable. Apply before the first of January, 1851.

Erie, Nov. 23, 1850. I. ROSENZWEIG, & Co.

OYSTERS!! OYSTERS!!!

THE Subscriber has received, and will continue to receive, Oysters direct from the bed, in small and large cans. Private families and parties supplied on the shortest notice, and on liberal terms. Orders from the country and distant towns attended to with despatch. D. S. CLARK.

Erie, Nov. 23, 1850. n28

NEW GOODS.

THE subscribers have just received a full supply of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting DRY GOODS, Groceries, Hardware Crockery, &c. &c.

In the above stock may be found almost every variety of Gentlemen's and Ladies' Dress Goods. They invite their old customers and those intending to purchase, to call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Erie, Nov. 23, 1850. JAMES HUGHES & CO.

HAY KNIVES, Gate Hinges and Latches, at
Nov. 23, 1850. RUFUS REED.

SLEIGH BELLS and Skates, a good assortment at the Cheap Hardware store. RUFUS REED.

BRASS & GLASS Curtain Pins, of different patterns, at
Nov. 23, 1850. RUFUS REED.

MEASURING TAPES, 66 and 50 feet, with folding handles, at No. 3 Reed House. RUFUS REED.

MACKEREL, by the Barrel, half and quarter barrel and in Kits, for sale by D. S. CLARK.

BRICK DUST—A new article for cleaning knives, for sale by Erie, Nov. 23. D. S. CLARK.

INDIA RUBBER Steam Packing and Packing Yarn, for sale by
Nov. 23. n28 D. S. CLARK.

300 GRAIN BAGS for sail by
Nov. 23, 1850. n28 D. S. CLARK.

50 BARRELS White Fish, big half barrels White Fish, and 100 ½ do. D. S. CLARK.

"Better Late Than Never"

WE are now receiving our stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which have been selected with care, and we think the public will say with taste. The assortment is very general, and contains some styles of Dress Goods not before in this market, as they have been imported within two weeks. We invite the visits of Cash Customers, and those who have produce to exchange, and feel confident we can stand the test of comparison in style and prices with all others. No trouble to show goods.

Nov. 23. LESTER SENNETT & CHESTER.

JENNY LIND LUSTRES, Brilliantines, Merinoes, Alpacas, and the finest variety of fast colored Prints, for sale cheap, by LESTER SENNETT & CHESTER.

LINSEED OIL—Made in Erie county, and known to be good constantly on hand by the barrel or gallon, boiled or raw by
Nov. 2. J. H. BURTON.

WANTED—A One Horse Cracker Waggon with springs, new, or nearly so. S. B POWERS,
Erie, Nov. 23, 1850. New York Store.

HONEY!

14 BOXES New Honey in the Comb just received on consignment and for sale cheap by the Box, by
Nov. 24, 1850. WM F. RINDERNECHT.

WALL PAPER—A splendid assortment, new Styles, at
Nov. 23, 1850. LAIRD & RUST'S.

TEN GROSS.

M'CLANE'S VERMIFUGE just received and for sale by the gross or dozen at manufacturers prices, by
Erie, Nov. 23, 1850. J. H. BURTON.

ALMANACS FOR 1851.

ONE for every family in town and county gratis. Those that are not supplied may call and get one, if they please, at No. 5, Reed House. J. H. BURTON.

Camphene.

WARRANTED to burn well—also a few Camphene Lamps, Wicks and Globe for sale cheap by J. H. BURTON.

LETTER PAPER—Ten Reams of a very superior quality, for sale cheap by the ream or quire by J. H. BURTON.

William N. Lewis, & Co,

ARE now receiving from New York a new and splendid assortment of fashionable Jewelry of superior quality and style, which will be sold very cheap for cash.

A large and beautiful stock of Silver Ware of
Nov. 23, 1850. n28

OUR OWN MANUFACTURE,

Warranted pure as coin. Also, Lamps and Looking Glasses, of the newest style, and at remarkably low prices.

Together with a general assortment of fancy goods, Musical Instruments, &c., &c. Ladies and gentlemen are invited to call and examine.

Lewis' Cobb Hall, one door east of Brown's Hotel.
Erie, Pa. November 16, 1850. n27

Doctor O'Conor, from Dublin.

GENERAL Medical Practitioner, Physician, Accoucher and Dentist. Office and residence at the Reed House, Erie.
Erie, Nov. 16, 1850. 27

THEY ARE HERE!!

AFTER almost daily receipts for several weeks I am happy to say my Fall and Winter Goods are here. By unwearied intelligence and care I have purchased a full and complete assortment of the desirable late styles of Dress Goods. It has not been my study to purchase *the largest amount* of goods, but to buy any particular style by the *Card*, (that being left to Buffalo exporters and Erie importers,) but to be always prepared and willing to show my customers as well selected and cheap a stock as Erie can produce. The public will not be bored by my enumerating an endless catalogue of murdered French and mangled Spanish names. I would only say in honest plain English to any person wishing to purchase, you will find a good assortment of *French Merinoes, De Lanes, Poplins and Alpacas, well spiced with some* new styles of goods more fancy, and others more substantial.—Especial pains is taken to have always on hand an extensive lot of the most popular SHAWLS of the season, which I will furnish to buyers at lower rates than any other dealer can.

CARPETING aboundat No. 1, any quality, from a striped cotton to a super Three-ply, will be sold at unprecedented low rates; the styles are such that "to see is to admire."

DOMESTICS by the package, piece, or yard, at lower prices than any Erie Importer, Exporter, Jobber or Retailer, can reach

GROCERIES as low as the times will admit of. 100 bbls., late caught White Fish and Trout, also 1000 bbls. Choice brands super-fine FLOUR, will be offered at the lowest mark.

Nov. 16, 1850. J. D. CLARK,
28 No. 1, Reed House.

D. S. CLARK,

Wholesale and Retail Grocer & Ship Chandler, and dealer in Foreign Fruits, Wooden Ware, &c., &c.,

NO. 5. BONNELL BLOCK, ERIE, PA.

HAS in store and is receiving his Fall and Winter supply, embracing many of the good things of the earth in greater variety than was ever offered in this market. The undersigned flatters himself that our experience of twelve years in the business enables him to buy and sell low, and he is carefully to select none but good articles. The following is part of his stock.

Coffee—Rio, Laguira, Brazil and Gov. Java.

Sugars—a general assortment of Brown, Coffee Crushed, Powdered and Refined Loaf and Lump.

Teas—Old Hyson, Silver Leaf, Young Hyson, Superior and Imperial.

Black Teas, the best ever offered here.

Fruits—Raisins, in boxes, halves and quarters, Zante Currants and Figs.

Marseilles Oil, various brands, Florence do. in bottles, quarts and pints; Almonds, assorted qualities, shelled do., Maccaronis and Vermicelli, Pickles and Sauces, Mustard in kegs and boxes, best English, do. French in pots, Catsups, best Madeira, (new,) Lemon and Orange peel, (for Fruit Cake,) extracts of Lemon, Rose, Vanilla, Nutmeg, Celery, Peach, etc., etc.; India Curry powder, French Chocolate, superior article Broma and common do., Fancy Candies of all kinds, Rock do., red and white do. sugar almonds, Jumbs, etc., etc., sugar dust for icing cake, assorted colors, sugar syrup, a very superior article, Spermicity Candles, (clear,) patent and star do., colored sperm and wax Candles, in short *we have every thing that is usually found* in establishments of the kind, except Wines and Liquors, which we do not consider necessary or useful to our customers or the public.

Erie, Nov. 16. D. S. CLARK.

LATEST ARRIVAL OF GROCERIES.

WM. F. RINDERNECHT has just received direct from New York, a large stock of wet and dry Groceries, also Wines and Liquors, Dye Stuffs, Nails, Glass, Willow and Woodenware, which he will sell wholesale or retail, as low as any other establishment in the city. Call and see for yourselves. Corner State and Fifth Streets.—Erie, Nov. 9, 1850. n24

30 BAGS Coffee, for sale by the bag, or less quantity, the cheapest in town at RINDERNECHT'S.

16 BBLS. Coffee crushed and Powdered Sugar, a very nice article, for sale by W. F. RINDERNECHT.

15 HALF Chests of different prices of Old and Young Hyson Tea; also Black and Imperial Tea for sale by W. F RINDERNECHT.

BRANDY, Pale and Dark, Port, Madeira and Malaga Wine; Rum, Gin, and Whiskey, as pure and good as any in the city and a great deal cheaper, at RINDERNECHT'S.

FOUR dos. White's Superior warranted Axes. Also 24 doz. best Axe Helves in town, for sale by W. F. RINDERNECHT.

DYESTUFFS.—Madder, Logwood, Redwood, Fustic, Camwood, Alum, Copperas, Indigo., Blue Vitriol, and Cream Tartar, fo. sale cheap by W. F. RINDERNECHT.

JOHN ANDERSON & Co's.—Lieienthal & Co's Smoking and Chewing Tobacco for sale wholesale or retail by W. F. RINDERNECHT.

A VERY nice assortmen of Pickles in Jars for family use: also Catsup, for sale by W. F. RINDERNECHT.

VERMECULLI and Maccoroni for sale by W. F RINDERNECHT.

20 KITS No. 1 Mackerel. Also eight barrels and half bbls. No. 1 and 2 Mackerel and Shad, for sale by the bbl. or lb by W. F. RINDERNECHT.

40 BOXES No. 1 scale Herring for sale by the box by W. F. RINDERNECHT.

100 BBLS. Coarse and Fine Salt, also coarse salt in bags, for sale by W. F. RINDERNECHT.

CEDAR Churns Cedar Tubs and Keelers, and any variety all kinds of Tubs and Pails for sale by RINDERNECHT.

1 DOZ. boys [Jenny Lind] Sleighs, for sale by W. F. RINDERNECHT.

Notice in General.

NOT having time and the publishers not having space enough in their papers to enumerate all my articles in trade, I will merely state that I have every thing generally kept in a Grocery Store, and a great many articles not kept by some, all of which will be sold cheap for Cash or Produce. Give me a call and satisfy yourself. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

Erie, Nov. 9, 1850. n24tf30

Clothing! Cloths and Cassimeres!

OLD THINGS HAVE BECOME NEW!!

THE subscriber begs leave to call the attention of his old customers and friends to his new and and select stock of

CLOTHES, CLOTHING & CASSIMERES!!

recently purchased in New York, and now offered as cheap, at least, as at any other establishment in town.

He does not deem it necessary to tell those who have for so long a series of years patronized him that he continues to manufacture as

FASHIONABLE AND NEAT FITTING

Garments as can be found in this market: but to new customers he has no hesitation in saying that if they will

CALL AND SEE FOR THEMSELVES.

They will not go away dissatisfied with either

Goods, Workmanship or Prices.

Custom work always done at reasonable prices, and warranted. Also cutting warranted, if properly made up. Call and see if "old things have not become new" at the old stand of the subscriber. JAMES LYTLE.

Erie, October 26, 1851. n26

SHEEP PELTS WANTED.—10,000 Sheep Pelts wanted, for which the highest price will be paid at the corner store of
October 26. LAIRD & RUST.

HEMLOCK BOARDS.—A few thousand feet wanted for immediate use. LAIRD & RUST.
October 26, 1850. n24

BAY STATE & Broche, and other Plaid Shawls for sale by
October 26. S. JACKSON.

CARTER & BROTHER

ARE now receiving a large lot of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumes, Fancy Articles, Pure Liquors and Wines, Window Glass of all sizes, Paints, Oils, Dyestuffs, &c., which they offer to the public at greatly reduced prices.
Erie, Nov. 20, 1850. n25

ONE Thousand Gallons Western Linseed Oil—To arrive in a few days. Dealers and consumers supplied by the barrel at a small advance for cash CARTER & BROTHER.

350 GALLONS No. 1 Lard oil—Just received by
Erie, Nov. 2, 1850. CARTER & BRO.

5000 LBS. PURE WHITE LEAD—just received by
CARTER & BRO.

100 GALLONS CAMPHENE—warranted to give a good light.—Nov. 2 CARTER & BRO.

360 LBS. in cases, of Vermillion, chrome green and chrome yellow, just received by CARTER & BRO.

Particular Notice.

I WOULD very respectfully give notice to those that know themselves indebted to me, either by book account, note, or otherwise, that I shall remain at my old stand during this month for the purpose of closing up my matters. After which time those that have not made arrangements, will get sued, without respect to person. I mean just what I say. Respectfully,
Erie, Nov. 24, 1850. C. B. WRIGHT.

EXCELSIOR MATCHES—Warranted good in any weather, the very best in use, for sale by the gross or less, cheap by
J. H. BURTON.

Fall and Winter Millinery!

MRS. CURTIS would respectfully inform the Ladies of Erie and vicinity, that she has just returned from New York with a large and beautiful assortment of

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,

consisting of Bonnets of every style, Dress Caps, Tabs, Flowers, Plumes, Ribbons, a great variety of Velvets, Silks, Satins, &c., Dress and Cloak Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves and Mitts, best quality; French work Collars, Lace Capes, Muslin, Edgings, Insertings, Thread, Edgings, Lace Veils, Black Lace Edging, materials for Mantillas, ready made Cloaks, Embroidery Patterns, Zepher and Berlin Worsted, Purse Triumings, Steel Beads, Purse Twist, &c., &c. Hair Combs, a good assortment, and many other articles, all of which will be sold as low, wholesale and retail, as can be bought in the city.

☞ Milliners furnished with all articles in their line at reduced prices. Straw Bonnets Cleaned and pressed.

Erie, October, 19, 1850. n23

Be it known Unto all Men

AND THE REST OF MANKIND,

THAT I am now receiving and shall continue to receive up to the close of navigation New Goods for the Fall and Winter trade, which are to be selected with great care and bought for cash at low rates, which will enable me to offer inducements to those wishing to purchase goods with cash or ready pay, as I can and will sell cheaper than any other establishment in this city.

It is impossible to give a catalogue of my extensive stock as it embraces every variety of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods Groceries, Crokery, Hardware, Nails, &c. In conclusion, I would say to those wishing to purchase call and examine my stock, as we feel assured that you will not go away dissatisfied with quality or prices. SMITH JACKSON.

Erie, Oct. 26, 1850. n24

LADIES French, Kid, and Morocco Slips and Ties for sale by
S. JACKSON.

BOY'S and Youth's Boots and Shoes for sale cheap, by
JACKSON.

INDIA Rubber over Shoes for Ladies, Misses, and Gentlemen—a nice article for sale by JACKSON.

LADIES Dress Goods—a large stock of Cashmeres and Delanes, &c., for sale cheap by JACKSON.

THIBET Cloth, Bombazines, and a large variety of plain and figured Alpacas for sale and they are cheap by JACKSON.

A FEW Muffs for Ladies and Misses, for sale by
S. JACKSON.

CLOTHS—Black, Blue, Brown, Cadet, Mixed, &c. from $1.50 to $3 per yard, for sale by S. JACKSON.

NAILS—a large supply of Eastern nails, for sale by
S. JACKSON.

HARNWARE—Door Handles, Locks, Butts & Screws Brads Table Knives and Forks, Pen Knives, Jack knives, &c. by JACKSON.

LIQUORS—A general stock of Brandys, Gins, Wines &c. of the best quality, by JACKSON.

GROCERIES—Teas Coffee, Sugar, Tobacco, Molasses, sperm and Tallow Candles, Saleratus, starch, &c. by
S. JACKSON.

DYE STUFFS—Madder Indigo, Logwood, Fustic, Annetto, Nicwood, &c. by JACKSON.

MRS. H. S. WARD,

WOULD say to her patrons and friends that she is now ready to wait on them with a great variety of

Fall and Winter Millinery,

consisting of Velvets, Satins, watered Silks, uncut Velvet, Ribbons, French Flowers in a great variety, and prices to suit customers and in fact every thing in the Millinery line too numerous to mention Bonnets and Caps always on hand.

Country Milliners can and will be furnished with Goods and Fashions on as reasonable terms as they can be purchased in Buffalo, or any other place west of it.

Erie, Oct. 26, 1850. n24

NOTICE.

RUN away from the subscriber about the 15th of Sept. last, an indented apprentice to the Blacksmith business, named Geo. Harrington. All persons are cautioned against harboring or trusting him on my account, as I shall pay no debts of his contracting.

Lockport, Nov 6, 1850.—3t26* R. S. FIELD.

W. E. HAGILL, DENTIST.

HAS removed his OFFICE from the Reed House to BEATTY'S BUILDING, on the Public Square near the Court House.

Erie, Nov 9, 1850. 26

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Stockholders of the Erie and Edenboro Plank Road Co., that they are required to pay twenty-five per cent now upon their several subscriptions on or before the first day of December next. By order of the Managers.

F. ARBUCKLE, Treasurer.

Erie, Nov. 9, 1850.—n26

EMPIRE ONCE MORE!

I AM now receiving the largest and richest stock of all kinds of goods we have ever imported, comprising a stock of tens of thousands—a catalogue too lengthy to enumerate, which will and shall be sold for cash only to the highest bidder. We will not be undersold even by the great humbug Auction sales.

Preparatory to a new arrangement of the business of the Empire Stores, the credit business will now be closed, special or yearly contracts excepted. Buyers of goods recollect that the large stock of goods at the Empire Stores will be sold at some price by the first day of March next; after that business must be conducted upon Railroad speed.

N. B.—It is now necessary to commence the settlement of our large book account in order to close our accounts by the first of January. If not settled by that time they shall be legally adjusted.

Erie, Nov. 9, 1850. H. CADWELL.

SALT, Plaster, White Fish and Flour, a large quantity on hand at low prices by Nov. 7, 1850. H. CADWELL.

ERIE CITY MILLS.

HAS water for Custom Grinding and Flouring, on short notice. The proprietors return thanks to the public for the liberal patronage heretofore extended, and solicits a continuance of the same. Flour constantly on hand by the barrel and retail, at the lowest rates. H. S. FAY, Agent & Miller.

Erie, Nov. 2, 1850. n25

Bran, Shorts, Corn Meal, Buckwheat Flour for sale at the lowest rates. ☞ WANTED—20,000 bush. of wheat, and 15,000 bush. of Corn.

FOR THE LADIES—Carter & Brother have just received a splendid lot of LUBIN & PIVER'S genuine Extracts—Jean Marie, Farina, Cologne Genevieve—a lot of elegant Toilet Perfume, bottles and bags—Buffalo horn and rosewood, Hair Brushes, Dressing Combs, Shell Side Combs, Ivory Thimble Cases, Emery Bags, Fancy Boxes, &c. CARTER & BOTHER.

Erie, November, 3d, 1850. n25

JOHN H. BURTON,

DRUGGIST, NO. 5 REED HOUSE,

BEGS leave to inform the public that he is in receipt of his Fall and Winter supply of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes, Teas, &c., &c. all of which he offers for sale at prices which he is confident will suit purchasers.

It is his intention to sell medicines which are pure, fresh and genuine. The profession may depend upon such being delivered whether to themselves or to their order. All wishing articles in this line are invited to give him a call.

Erie, Nov. 2, 1850. n25

EXTRA MEDICINES.—J. H. Burton.—No. 5, Reed House, having obtained a supply of Messrs. Schieffelin & Co.'s "Powdered Extra Medicines," is prepared to put up Physician's prescriptions, Family Compounds, &c., with accuracy and of such materials as will not in their operation disappoint the physician or patient. Medicine may be obtained at any hour of the day or night. 24

PEKIN TEAS—A new supply of these superior Teas, fresh and warranted to suit, just receive by J. H. BURTON.

SEGARS—15,000 of the finest flavor imported Princesse segars, the best I ever had, for sale by the box or at retail.
November 2 1850. J. H. BURTON.

FINE LETTER PAPER—Ruled and unruled, French, English hand laid and best American, gilt edged: also note paper envelopes and other fine stationery, for sale by J. H. BURTON.

LARD AND Sperm Oil, by the barrel or gallon, constantly on hand by J. H. BURTON.

DRIED APPLES!

THE highest market price will be paid for Dried Apples—corner store of LAIRD & RUST.

CHESTNUTS!

500 BUSH. wanted at the corner store
Erie, Nov. 2. LAIRD & RUST.

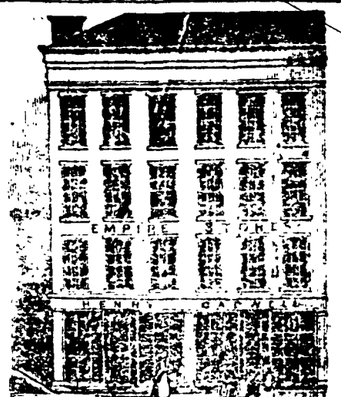
On Hand Again.

I HAVE now on hand any quantity of first quality WHEAT FLOUR, which I will deliver, in any part of the City, free of charge. Buckwheat Flour, Corn Meal, Bran and Chop Feed, always on hand, cheap for the cash. JOHN ELLIOT.
Oct. 26, 1850. n24 Mittereck Mills.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of Administration have been granted the subscriber, on the Estate of James Miles, late of Greene, Erie county, deceased. All persons, therefore, indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment without delay; and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

Greene, Nov 9, 1850. WILLIAM GRAHAM,
n27 of Greene Tp., Administrator.



EMPIRE STORES.

Three doors North of Brown's Hotel.

Have Come With 200 Packages of Goods!

THE largest, cheapest and best selected stock of Dress Silks, ribbons, silk Poplins, Merinoes, Parouetta Cloths, Shawls, Delanes, Ginghams, Alapacas; in short the largest stock of every kind of

DRY GOODS

ever offered in Erie, and at lower prices. A good assortment of Ladies, Misses and childrens' fine Boots, Shoes and Slipes: Also, Rubber Boots and Shoes, a great variety of Paper Hang ngs, Window Paper and Shades. Also a good assortment of Mats and victorines, men and boys' Caps, &c

HARDWARE ROOM.—My large purchase this fall which we are beginning to receive, will make our stock one of the largest of all kinds of shelf and coarse hardware, ever offered for sale in the west. Saddlery hardware, Coach and Buggy Trimmings, Spring Axels, Boxes, Smith Bellows, Anvils vices, saws of every description, Joiners' Tools, Coopers' Tools, and Mechanical Tools of every description, lower than ever.

A good assortment of Rubber Belting for Mill Gearing, Packing for Engines, &c.

IRON ROOM.—We are now receiving One Hundred Tons of Iron, Steel, Nails, Spikes, Log, Cable and trace chains, lead pipe, Pig lead, sheet zinc, &c., under Buffalo prices.

CARPET ROOM.—I would call the attention of Carpet buyers to the inspection of a large stock of carpets, oil cloths, druggett cloths, &c., next floor above the Dry Goods room, where carpets are sold daily at very low prices.

CROCKERY, Glassware, stoneware, looking glasses on the second floor—a large assortment, very low.

CROCKERY ROOM.—I have a full stock of groceries as low as the lowest in the market; white fish, salt, flour, and Plaster always on hand.

P. S.—After the citizens of this and adjoining counties have examined goods in eastern cities, they will become convinced, as hundreds have before, that they can find a better assortment and cheaper goods, AT THE EMPIRE STORES, at Erie, than in any other city, great or small.

Cash will be paid for 200 Firkins of good dairy butter.

Erie, Oct. 12th 1850. H. CADWELL.

LIVER COMPLAINT,

JAUNDICE, DYSPEPSIA, CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY, DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS,

And all Diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach, such as Constipation, inward Piles, fullness, or blood to the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, fulness or weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head hurried and difficult breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, chest, limbs, &c., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits, can be effectually cured by

DR. HOOFLAND'S

CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS, PREPARED BY

DR. C. M. JACKSON,

AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 120, Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled, if equalled, by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures attest, in many cases after skilful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the Liver and lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are, withal, safe, certain and pleasant.

READ AND BE CONVINCED.

Chas. Robinson, Esq., Easton, Md., in a letter to Dr. Jackson, Jan. 8, 1850, said—

"My wife and myself have received more benefit from your medicine than any other we have ever taken for the *Dyspepsia and Liver disease.*"

"The Tenth Legion," published at Woodstock, Va., January 10, 1850, said—

"A GREAT MEDICINE."

"We have uniformly refrained from recommending to the public any of the various Patent Medicines of the day, unless thoroughly convinced of their value. Among those we consider worthy of notice is the *German Bitters*, invented by *Dr. Hoofland*, and prepared by Dr. Jackson, in Philadelphia. One instance in particular, in which the superior virtues of this medicine have been tested, has fallen under our observation. During the last summer, a son of Mr. Abraham Crabill, of this county, was very seriously afflicted with Liver Complaint, and after trying in vain various remedies, he purchased a bottle of the Bitters, and after using it, was so much relieved of his distressing malady, that he procured another bottle, and is restored entirely to health."

READ FURTHER A FEW FACTS.

The "Philadelphia Demperat," the leading German journal of Philadelphia. The editor says, November 24th

"We again call attention to the removal of the German Medicine Store, the principle depot for the sale of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, from 278 Race to 120 Arch street, one door below Sixth. *Owing to the increased demand for this medicine*, and for the accommodation of his numerous patients, Dr. Jackson has been compelled to occupy a large store. We wish him success in his new quarters: he is deserving of it. The Bitters Mixture is without doubt the greatest medicine extant for diseases of the Liver and Bowels. A stubborn case of Chronic Diarrhœa has come under our notice, wherein the patient had exhausted the Materia Medica of the different schools of medicine with no apparent benefit. He was induced to use these bitters, and a few bottles of them have entirely cured him. Many such cases we could refer to. We hope our readers will recollect this great restorative, should they be so unfortunate as to require its use. Dr. Jackson possesses the original unpublished receipt of Dr. Hoofland, and he prepares the medicine with great care. Those purchasing should call at his store, or see that his name is written upon the wrapper outside, *and blown in the bottle, as imitations of all good articles are common.*"

Judge M. M. Nash a gentleman with great scientific and literary attainments, said in his "New York Weekly Messenger," January 6, 1850.

"DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.—Here is a preparation which the leading presses in the Union appear to be unanimous in recommending, and the reason is obvious. It is made after a prescription furnished by one of the most celebrated physicians of modern times, the late Dr. Christopher Wilhelm Hoofland, Professor to the University of Jena, Private Physician to the King of Prussia, and one of the greatest medical writers Germany has ever produced. He was emphatically the enemy of *humbug*, and therefore a medicine of which he was the inventor and endorser may be confidently relied on. He specially recommended it in Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Debility, Vertigo, Acidity of the Stomach, Constipation, and all complaints arising from a disordered condition of the stomach, the liver and the intestines. Nine Philadelphia papers express their conviction of its excellence, and several of its editors speak of its effects from their own individual experience. Under these circumstances, we feel warranted, not only in calling the attention of our readers to the present proprietor, (Dr. C. M. Jackson's) preparation, but in recommending the article to all afflicted."

MORE EVIDENCE.

The "Philadelphia Saturday Gazette," the best family newspaper published in the United States, the editor says of

DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

"It is seldom that we recommend what are termed Patent Medicines to the confidence and patronage of our readers; and, therefore, when we recommend Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, we wish to be distinctly understood that we are not speaking of the nostrums of the day, that are noised about for a brief period and then forgotten after they have done their guilty race of mischief, but of a medicine long established, universally prized, and which has met the hearty approval of the Faculty itself."

Evidence upon evidence has been received, (take the foregoing) *from all sections of the Union, the last three years, and the strongest testimony in its favor, is*, that there is more of it used in the practice of the regular Physicians of Philadelphia than all other nostrums combined, a fact that can easily be established, and fully proving that a scientific preparation will meet with their quiet approval when presented even in this form.

That this medicine will cure Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, no one can doubt, after using it as directed. It acts specifically upon the stomach and livar—it is preferable to calomel in *all bilious diseases*—the effect is immediate. They can be administered to FEMALE or INFANT with safety and reliable benefit, at any time.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

This medicine has attained that high character which *necessary for all medicines to attain to induce counterfeiters to put forth* a spurious article at the risk of the livers of those who are innocently deceived.

LOOK WELL TO THE MARKS OF THE GENUINE.

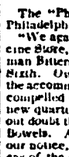
They have the written signature of C. M. JACKSON upon the wrapper, and the name blown in the bottle, *without which they are spurious.* For sale, wholesale and retail, at the

GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 120 *Race* street, one door below Sixth, (late of 278 Race st.,) Philadelphia, and by respectable dealers generally throughout the country. Sold also by Carter & Brother, Erie, Pa.; Lauspeon & Goff, McKean corners, Pa.; J. Curtis, Waterford, Pa.

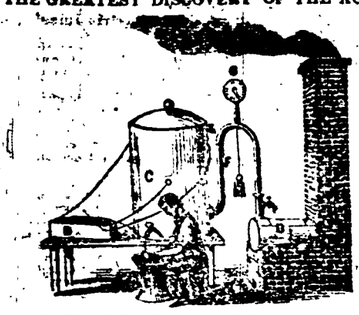
Erie, October 12, 1850. 1yr23

Tailoring Done in New York Style.



THE undersigned respectfully returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally for their liberal patronage for the last three years, and solicits a continuance of the same. Having received the Fall and Winter Fashions for 1850, he feels confident that he is able to execute all orders intrusted to his care in the best style, as he employs none but the best

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE!



DR. TRASK'S MAGNETIC OINTMENT.

THE following from Dr. Hannah, a noted Physician, who has sold over 900 Bottles within the last ten months. Hear him.

S. HULL.—Sir: I write to give you some account of the admirable effects produced by the use of Dodt. Trask's Magnetic Ointment, in my own practice as a physician. The following cases have all been under my own observation, and by my own prescription.

CASE 1st.—A Mrs. More, who was given up to die by *three* celebrated physicians, as being in the *last stage of Consumption*, by the use of the Magnetic Ointment has regained her health, and is now as well as ever, and has been for the last six months.

CASE 2d.—Some time in July last, I was called to see Mrs. Allen living some 22 miles distant. Her case had been given up by several physicians. She was first attacked by *malignant dysentery*, followed by severe inflammation of the bowels. I arrived about 6 o'clock in the evening, and found her in a very dangerous situation, apparently on the brink of the grave. I commenced applying the ointment freely to the stomach and bowels, attended with some simple remedies administered internally, and by morning I found her so much better that I left for home, with directions to continue the use of the Ointment. She fully recovered in a few days, and is now enjoying good health.

CASE 3d.—A Mr. Winters had lost nearly all his hair, had been *bald* for many years; by the use of *three bottles of the Magnetic Ointment, he has hair entirely restored*, and now has as beautiful a head of hair as any man could wish. His age is about 35 years.

CASE 4th.—A son of Mr. Warren of this town, 19 years of age, had been afflicted with the Ascites from his cradle. He had the benefit of the best medical advice that a loving and wealthy father could procure without avail. It was one of the most aggravated cases I ever saw; he was emaciated almost to a skeleton. By the use of a few bottles of the Ointment he was *thoroughly cured*, and for 7 months past has enjoyed robust health.

CASE 5th.—This was a case of *inflammation of the spine*, of long standing; had a variety of treatment from no less than *eight* different physicians, without receiving benefit—was cured by the use of only four bottles of the Magnetic Ointment—This was four months ago, and the lady (a Mrs. Dunham) is still in good health and able to attend to her usual household duties—I have treated two cases of *Chronic Sore Eyes* with the Ointment both of these patients are nearly blind, one an old man, possessing the most beautiful blending of light and shade, richness and depth of tone, remarkable distinctness of features, true expression of the eye, boldness of relief, distance and visibility of back ground, delicacy of finish, softness, transparent and artistic effect.

Remember there is no room of the kind near here which has the facilities of this. It is designed to be a permanent establishment, NOT TO BE EQUALED is our motto. W. H. SHERMAN,
Erie, Feb. 2, 1850. W. N. LEWIS.

KNOCHS' BUFFALO
Piano Forte Manufactory,
Niagara Street, Corner of Mohawk.

A. J. KEOGH & Co., Piano Forte manufacturers from New York, respectfully announce to the citizens of Buffalo and Erie, and the surrounding country, that they have established a manufactory of Piano Fortes, as above, and have now on hand a number of Instruments of their own manufacture, to which they invite the attention of Virtuoses and professional Musicians or others in want of a *real good instrument*. *Having conducted* the business of one of the largest Piano Manufactories in the city of New York for some years, with perfect success, they have no hesitation in warranting their Instruments for beauty of finish, ease of touch, and volume and richness of tone, equal to any of Eastern manufacture, and at less prices than would be that has been thoroughly seasoned, both by the action of time as well as artificial means, they can safely assure you who may favor them with their patronage, that their instruments shall be unsurpassed in durability, as well as the other qualities of a superior Piano.

Piano Fortes of six, six and a half and seven octaves, constantly on hand—and instruments of any peculiar shape desired, will be made to order.

One of the above instruments can now be seen at the dwelling of Jr. McAlister, on Fifth-street. A call is solicited.

A call is respectfully solicited. A. J. KEOGH,
J. KEOGH.

Buffalo, April 20, 1850. 1y6

1850. FALL TRADE. 1850.
ON HAND AND FOR SALE,
$10,000 Stock of Boots and Shoes.

OF my own manufacture, amongst which will be found

100	pair	Mens Congress Gaiters,	
300	"	" Sewed Calf Boots.	
500	"	" Pegged " "	
1000	"	" " "	Kip Boots.
1500	"	" thick " "	
500	"	" "	Brogans.
500	"	" Kip.	
1000	"	" Calf. "	
500	"	" Slips. "	
3000	"	Ladies' Calf Bootees.	
500	"	" Morocco "	
1500	"	" "	Walking Shoes.
500	"	" Slips.	
1000	"	" Gaiter Boots.	
500	"	Misses " "	
500	"	" Calf "	
2000	"	Childrens and Cack Shoes.	
1000	"	Boys Boots.	
1000	"	" Brogans, with many other styles of Shoes not mentioned, all of which will be sold at as low prices as can be found elsewhere.

Aug 24, 1850. J. H. FULLERTON.

NEW STORE!

No. 3, Reed House, French Street, Erie, Pa.

J. & H. WIEBLE, respectfully inform the public that they have just opened the largest and best stock of Imported Wines, Liquors and Cigars ever offered in this part of the country consisting of the following articles, viz.: 6 half pipes Port Wine; 6 do. Madeira: 5 do. Sherry; 3 do. Malaga; 3 bbls. Jamaica Rum; 5 do. Old Monongahela Whiskey; 15 half and quarter pipes Cognac and Scotch Brandy; 10 cheltdo. do. 5 bbls Cherry do.; 3 pipes Holland Gin; 1 pipe St. Croix Rum, 1 pipe old Irish Whiskey, and $5,000 Spanish Cigars, of different kinds.

The above articles were taken from the Custom House in New York in the first of October last, and I are warranted as pure as any ever imported. Country dealers are particularly invited to call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere as we are confident we can sell cheaper than can be bought in this State or New York for Cash. Grain of all kinds wanted, for which the highest market price will be paid.

Erie, November 24, 1849. 1y27

PITTSBURGH STORE.
NO. 2. FLEMING BLOCK.

New Goods and Great Bargains. Cash System Adopted.

JUST receive and every day receiving, at the Pittsburgh Store, an extensive and full assortment of fresh cheap GROCERIES, bought at New York, Pittsburgh and Buffalo since the fall in prices, which, in addition to my former stock on hand will be sold at WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, as low as the lowest in Erie or any other place west of Buffalo. Having paid cash for my goods which I can find a ready sale, and going things for *Cash*, if not crowded on me in too large quantities

Country Merchants and Farmers are invited to call when they want Groceries, as I have adopted the Cash system and will give them the full worth of their money.

N. B. I have concluded to take Gold and Silver at par for a few weeks longer, notwithstanding the alarming news from California. JOHN McCANN.

Erie, June 8 No. 2 Fleming Block.

New Store! New Goods!! and New Prices!!!
COMPTON & HAVERSTICK,
NO. 8, REED HOUSE,

DESIRE to call the attention of the Public to their store, which they have opened and intend conducting entirely on the pay system, being convinced, from experience, that it is the only sure, true, and safe principle for all parties. Our stock consists of *Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Glassware, &c., &c.*, together with pure *Foreign Liquors*; Brandy, Gin, Rum, and Wines of all description. Domestic whiskey of our own manufacture, for which, we challenge competition with any brought from the east or west, in every particular, proof and price.

All we ask of the public is to call and examine our stock, which we keep of every description, believing as we do, that prices, style and quality will prove satisfactory. *Goods exchanged for produce* of all kinds. JOHN COMPTON,
H. B. HAVERSTICK.

Erie May, 25, 1850.

Cheap Hardware Store.

I HAVE just received the balance of my stock, among which can be found Iron and Steel of all sizes Ground Boxes, Malleable Castings, Anvils, Vices, Sconth's Bellows, Axle Arms, Steel Springs, Gesting, Iron bands, Hollow ware, Nailer and jack chains, Files, both wrought and cut, nails from 4d to 40d, letter, floor, fence, finishing and wrought nails, horse shoes, and nail, strap Hinges, locks and hing, friction rollers, mullery, mill, cross cut and circular saws, shovels, spades, hoes, wrenches of various patterns, a good assortment of MECHANICS TOOLS, Broad Axes (Barton & Simonds') adzes, planes and plane irons, brace and Bits, hammers, hatchets, sand paper, files, chisels, (Barton's) gouges, augurs, augur bits, augur and chisel handles, bed screws, mah, knobs, hand, panel, compass, felloe, tenon and rip saws, spoke shaves, screw drivers, levels, spirit levels, iron squares, steel squares, try squares, draw shaves, oil stones of a superior quality, &c. RUFUS REED.

Erie Sept. 21. No. 3, Reed House.

MEDICAL NOTICE.

DRS. P. & R. FAULKNER, respectfully announce to the public that they have remove their residence and office to the corner of French and Eighth streets, (lately occupied by W. H. Johnson, Dentist,) where they will attend to all professional calls both in town and country.

Erie, April 6, 1849.

LOTS FOR SALE.

ONE Lot within a mile of the Borough of Erie, situated on the Lake Road leading east, in Mill Creek township, being the east one-third of out-lot 247, having thereon a comfortable frame house, and barn, with an Orchard of well selected fruit trees. Also Lot No 3 of Block No. 547 in the Borough of Erie. This lot fronts on twelfth street, 132 feet east of Holland It is on the highest ground in the Block, and a level place for a building. Both of which lots will be sold cheap.

For further particulars enquire of Hon. Thomas H. Sill, of the Borough of Erie, or by letter, (post paid) addressed to the subscriber, at Meadville. JOHN H. MILLAR.

Erie, Aug. 24. n15

The Erie County Mutual Insurance Company
CONTINUE to Insure Buildings, Goods, Wares and Merchandise, *on favorable terms.*

DIRECTORS.

J. C. Marshall,	J. A. Tracy,	Wm. Beatty,
J. H. Williams,	Thos. Stewart,	G. Sanford,
S. Jackson,	Thos. Wilkie,	C. M. Tibbals,
W. H. Townsend,	Geo. Selden,	H. Sherman.
	J. C. Spencer,	

G. SANFORD, President,
George Skinner, Secretary.
J. C. Spencer, Treasurer
E. W. GERRISH, Agent and Surveyor.
Erie, June 29, 1850, y7

GOLD PENS.

THOSE in want of a good Gold Pen at a reduced price, are invited to call and examine our stock, consisting of 20doz. assorted sizes, they are made by Beebe & Clark, New York and warranted a No. 1 Pen. In all cases where the points fail by fair usage a new one will be furnished without charge. Give them a trial. Sold only by WM. N. LEWIS & CO.
Erie, July 12, 1850.

Eastern Sole Leather.

ON hand for sale by the ton, hundred, or less quantity, heavy weight Spanish, middle do., second quality do., damaged do., heavy weight Slaughter, middle do., Dutch; also, Dressy and French, Calf-skins, country do., Buenos Ayres and Patna Kips, Upper Leather, Curasso and Patna Morocco, Splits, Linings and Bindings, Lasts, Boot Trees, Crimps and Pegs at Rochester prices, and everyarticle in the line of Shoe Findings and Kit.
Aug 24. J. H. FULLERTON.

ONE, two, three and four dollar bills will be received for clothing at par, at No. 7 Reed House. JACOB KUHN.
Erie Sept. 14. n18

DETERGENT AND DIURETIC.
DR. MYER'S
Sarsapailla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion Compound.

This valuable Medicinal preparation DIFFERS ENTIRELY from any simple "Extract of Sarsaparilla," or common purifying Medicines, *It is a compound of many* of the

MOST CLEANSING MEDICINES,

With others acting *directly on the Kidneys* or having immediate reference to the relief and continued healthy operation of some internal organs. It contains articles which enter into no other preparation in existence, and

IT IS UNRIVALD

In purifying and refreshing effects, by any Medicine in the world. It is put up

IN LARGE BOTTLES,

Is *very pleasant* to the taste, and is more concentrated,

STRONGER, BETTER AND CHEAPER

Than any other in Market. Persons who have taken "Sarsaparilla" *by the gallon*, without relief, have been *radically cured*, by using two or three bottles.

This is the only Compound in which Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion are so prepared, to offer the peculiar virtues of each, in combination with pure Extracts of other healing articles in a highly concentrated state. Its ingredients are

PURELY VEGETABLE,

And are such roots and barks as are found—though chiefly adhering certain parts—in their general tendency to produce the *most cleansing and healing effects.*

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE

To cure many diseases, Dropsies, Kidney Complaints, &c., draw off Waters Humors from the Blood, or correct and irritating secretions of diseased organs from the body, without the thorough operation on the KIDNEYS, as caused by this Medicine. No other extract even *pretends to this effect.* In fact those very operation for which it is *particularly compounded*, results from all other preparations, and makes it *the best compound in existence.*

IN ALL CASES OF DROPSY

Use this medicine. It *will relieve* it *has cured what life itself was despaired of.* It contains articles that *will cure of anything can*, and takes the *only method* to make *permanent cures.* This Remedy

PURIFIES AND DRIVES OUT

All impure and gross humours, not only by working directly on the blood, but by restoring each organ to healthy vigor, and especially increasing the action of those which draw from the body, and lastingly reinovate all

IMPURE OR DISEASED FLUIDS.

All diseases originating in a depraved state of the vital fluids, Eruptions, Ulcers, Sores, Collection of Watery Humors,

DISEASES OF THE BLOOD,

Will find this the *best* alterative, and most cleansing Medicine, *far before any other in invigorating effect.* It has worked some of the *greatest cures* of Diseases of the Urinary Organs.

DISORDERS OF THE KIDNEYS,

Bladders, &c. *A splendid diuretic. No extract is so good for* Weakness of the Kidneys, Weak back, Retention or Involuntary flow of Urine, Burning or Scalding, *Involuntary Emissions*, or other irritability, Retention, *the only Medicine that heals these parts.* In Scrofulous habits of the System, Lax and weakened states,

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS,

Wasting diseases of the Lungs, Pains in the Breast, &c., the soothing Pectoral and healing Tonics, heal the Lungs most readily, and strengthen the body, while the acrid humors that feed the complaint are cleansed. *The relieving action of the Kidneys is marked in Lung disease.* It is warranted *superior to any preparation* Sudden attacks from Exposure *are certainly cured.*

FEMALE COMPLAINTS,

For Irregular, Suppressed or painful Menstruation. Fluor Albus, Uterine Diseases, or any derangement of the Female Frame. It never disappoints expectation *No common medicine will reach these derangements.* This compound contains certain Roots, *the best and only ones that should be used.* It cures the most aggravated forms.

GENERAL DEBILITY AND DECLINE.

It will refresh immediately. A few days' use will convince the incredulous. The appetite increased—the nerves at quiet—spirits raised and new, Pure and Rich Blood takes the place of vitiated and corrupt.

USE IT IN YOUR FAMILIES,

You will never be without it. It will do more good, and cure more speedily, the hundreds of petty diseases, Colds, Bowel Complaints, Impure Blood, &c., than anything you have ever tried. *Look at Certificates.* The WEAKEST INFANT or most delicate Female *can take it with perfect safety.*

BEAR IT IN MIND.

That this is the *only medicine* that has ever cured the low, wearing Sore Fever, as attested by *the oaths of some thirty* of the cured, and you will acknowledge

THERE IS SOMETHING IN IT.

Where obstructions of the organs have caused deposits,

GRAVEL,

Or Stone in the Bladder, this medicine has been used with astonishing success. *For Certificates of Cures of this or any disease, see Pamphlet of cures.*

THE WORST FORMS

Of DISEASES of the STOMACH and BOWELS, Costiveness, DYSPEPSIA, with Debility, &c. For Bowel Complaints, *it can be relied on as a certain remedy.* Also, when accumulation of bile has caused

BILIOUS DISEASES,

Jaundice, &c., or when they are coming on, *take this and you are safe.* It carries off the corrupt bile rapidly, by the natural channels, and *ceases immediately.* It has cured

LIVER COMPLAINTS

years standing, as certificates testify. *It always gives satisfaction.* Try it. Great Physicians prescribe *always* diuretics. This compound is excellent—Dandelion alone is almost specific.

LOOK FOR TESTIMONY

On the pages of our PAMPHLETS or columns of our papers. A list of an individual's illness has never been given in support of any Medicine. We have there *indisputable* testimony of the *certain cure of every disease we mention. The most thorough investigation is requested.* GET A PAMPHLET. Call on the certifiers or ask their opinion, and you too will use it. It will affect you different from any other, and we think it will do you more good.

Prepared by Dr. H. B. MYERS, Buffalo. All orders addressed to F. Hollister at his variety store, 288 Main st. Buffalo, N. Y., For sale by Carter & Brother, Erie, Pa. 1y12

Another Resurrection.

AFTER this I will return and will build that which is fallen down, and I will build again the ruins thereof, and I will set it up.—An exile returned, may every wind waft come lost exile to the arms of friends; may fugitives from home be blest returning wanderer shall be reclaimed and gathered to the fold.

The subscriber, after coming up through much tribulation and having his works tried as by fire and suffered loss, has come to himself, and has received a small stock of *BOOKS* for sale, and expects more, which will be disposed of cheap for Cash. It is hoped that my friends will not be discouraged because the Book is small—remember he that is faithful over a few things shall be made ruler over many things. He will therefore return his thanks to his friends for past favors and especially to those who have with warm hearts and open hands patronized him in former years who, in prosperity, in adversity, in tribulation and oppression, showed by works of their father which is in heaven acted on the principle that it is no more blessed to give than to receive. He still wants the patronage of his friends, and will be thankful for the smallest favors in his line. He has nothing to promise them in *return at present. He could pay them a fashionable compliment*, but it would be like feeding them on husks. May they long live to gladden the hearts of the orphans, and wipe the tear of affliction and grief from the eye of the oppressed widow.

He knows that He that numbers the hairs of the head and does not allow a sparrow to fall without his notice, will enable the subscriber to show his gratitude by his works. Then he would almost be willing to say in the language of good old Simeon, let thou thy servant depart in peace. Some few persons in former days have complained of his style of expressing himself. He regrets exceedingly that he should be so unfortunate as to express himself so as to offend the most sensitive, delicate and chaste ear. He would pray them to be understood that he is complaining because others differ from him. They have as good a right to differ from him as he has to differ from them. Shortly expected providence permitting, an assortment of Christmas and New Year Books. Constantly kept on hand Quills Paper, Black Sand, Blue, Black and Red Ink; Blank Books ruled and bound to pattern: old Belonnd on short notice: good Vinegar in exchange for Rags.—Corner of French and Sixth streets.

OLIVER SPAFFORD.

Erie, December 22, 1849.

THE DELAWARE MUTUAL SAFETY
INSURANCE COMPANY,
(of Philadelphia,)

ARE now doing business on the Mutual plan, giving the insured a participation in the profits of the Company, without liability beyond the premium paid.

Risks upon the Lakes and Canal insured on the most favorable terms. Losses will be liberally and promptly adjusted.

Fire risks on merchandize, buildings and other property, in town or country, for a limited term permanently.

DIRECTORS.

Joseph H. Seal,	James C. Hand,	Edmond A. ouder,
Theophilus Paulding,	John C. Davis,	H. Jones Brooke,
Robert Burton,	John Garrett,	John B. Penrose,
Hugh Craig,	Thomas Robeards,	George Fernly,
Henry Lawrence	David B. Stacey	Edward Darlington
Charles Kelley,	Isaac B. Davis,	J.G. Johnson,
William Folwell,	William Hay,	John S. Newlin,
Dr. S. Thomas,	Dr. R. M. Huston,	John Seller, Jr..
	Spencer McIlvaine,	

Richard S. Newbould, Sec.,y Wm. Martin Pres't

☞ Application can be made to J. KELLOGG, Agent, Erie

Erie, Feb. 16, 1849.

A. SCOTT. 1850. M. W. CAUGHEY.

SCOTT & CAUGHEY.
STORAGE, FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Ware-House and Office, *East end of Public dock*, Erie.

Dealers in Coal, Salt, Fish, Flour, Plaster and Water-Lime; and General Agents for purchasing, receiving, docking and shipping Lumber and Staves. March 16, 1850—1y34

Doctor Mathew J. Johnson.

GRADUATE of the Philadelphia College of Medicine, having located permanently in Erie, will give prompt attention to professional calls in town and country.

OFFICE—Southwest corner of the Diamond, the brick building, formerly occupied by Dr. Faulkner.

RESIDENCE—On the Diamond, first building east of office.

Erie March 30. 4tf

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silver Ware.

CONTINUALLY receiving the above articles in every variety and style; also musical instruments, Lamps, Looking glasses &c., &c., on hand and for sale at *very low* prices by

WM. N. LEWIS, & CO.
Erie, July 13, 1850. Gothic Hall.

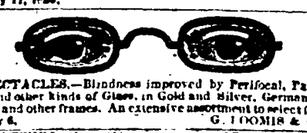
ERIE WOOLEN FACTORY.

THE Proprietors have on hand about 12,000 yards, of Plain, Black, Brown, Olive, Steele mixed, and Gray Cloths and Plain Satinet, and Baird, Cassimeres and Tweeds which they are prepared to exchange for Wool, on a little *better terms* than heretofore. Having added considerable new machinery, and employed experienced Eastern workman, we are now prepared to do ample justice to all who may favor us with a call. We have made arrangements to manufacture Plaid Flannels, for woman and children wear. We continue to full Dye and dress *Domestic* Cloth, and Manufacture *Wool*, at our usual Rates.

We will pay Cash for Wool at the highest price the Market will justify. MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER.

Erie, May 4, 1850. 51

$5000 STOCK of Boots and shoes, all of my own manufacture, embracing as great a variety as can be found at any establishment west of New York—also a full assortment of Shoe Kit and Findings, J. H. FULLERTON.
May 11, 1850.



SPECTACLES.—Blindness improved by Perifocal, Parabolic and other kinds of Glass, in Gold and Silver, German Silver Steel, and other frames. An extensive assortment to select from at July 6. G. LOOMIS & Co's.

WATCHES!—A very large assortment of Gold and Silver, to be sold this summer at low prices—no mistake

G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 6 Nearly opposite the Empire Store.

LOOKING GLASSES & LAMPS—A splendid assortment just opened by G. LOOMIS & Co., State st.,
July 6 Nearly opposite Empire stores

20 BARRELS genuine Ohio Fire Proof Paint, for sale by the barrel or pound very low by CARTER & BROTHER.

The Great Medicine of Nature!
AMERICAN OIL!

THE wonderful Remedy of Nature, American Oil, is procured from a well in Burkesville, Kentucky, made by the Master Hand of Deity, in Nature's Laboratory, 105 *feet below the surface of the Earth.* Its amazing power as a cathartic is truly wonderful. It has effectually cured a great number of persons of the following complaints:

Inflamatory Rheumatism, Consumption, Cramp, Colic, Scrofula, or King's Evil; Inflamation of the Kidneys, Inflamed or Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Deep Seated Coughs, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Fever Sores and Fresh Wounds, Burns and Scalds, Sprains and Strains, Paralized Limbs, Asthma or Phthisic; Piles, external and internal; Diseased Spine, Deafness, Diseased Hip Joint, Inflamation of Bowels, Croup, Dropsy, Scald Head, &c.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Sold Wholesale and Retail by William Jackson, the Proprietor's *sole* and *only* Agent for Western Pennsylvania, Northern Ohio, and Western Virginia, 69 Liberty street, and by sub-agents appointed by *him in every county* in the above districts.

ONE DOSE—Every Agent is supplied with Pamphlets containing reliable certificates of remarkable cures. Call and get one,

BEWARE OF SPURIOUS IMITATIONS OF THIS CELEBRATED COUNTERFEITS.

This is the only Compound in which Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion are so prepared, to offer the peculiar virtues of each, in combination with pure Extracts of other healing articles in a highly concentrated state. Its ingredients are

PURELY VEGETABLE,

And are such roots and barks as are found—though chiefly adhering certain parts—in their general tendency to produce the *most cleansing and healing effects.*

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE

To cure many diseases, Dropsies, Kidney Complaints, &c., draw off Waters Humors from the Blood, or correct and irritating secretions of diseased organs from the body, without the thorough operation on the KIDNEYS, as caused by this Medicine. No other extract even *pretends to this effect.* In fact those very operation for which it is *particularly compounded*, results from all other preparations, and makes it *the best compound in existence.*

IN ALL CASES OF DROPSY

Use this medicine. It *will relieve* It *has cured what life itself was despaired of.* It contains articles that *will cure of anything can*, and takes the *only method* to make *permanent cures.* This Remedy

PURIFIES AND DRIVES OUT

All impure and gross humours, not only by working directly on the blood, but by restoring each organ to healthy vigor, and especially increasing the action of those which draw from the body, and lastingly reinovate all

IMPURE OR DISEASED FLUIDS.

All diseases originating in a depraved state of the vital fluids, Eruptions, Ulcers, Sores, Collection of Watery Humors,

DISEASES OF THE BLOOD,

Will find this the *best* alterative, and most cleansing Medicine, *far before any other in invigorating effect.* It has worked some of the *greatest cures* of Diseases of the Urinary Organs.

DISORDERS OF THE KIDNEYS,

Bladders, &c. *A splendid diuretic. No extract is so good for* Weakness of the Kidneys, Weak back, Retention or Involuntary flow of Urine, Burning or Scalding, *Involuntary Emissions*, or other irritability, Retention, *the only Medicine that heals these parts.* In Scrofulous habits of the System, Lax and weakened states,

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS,

Wasting diseases of the Lungs, Pains in the Breast, &c., the soothing Pectoral and healing Tonics, heal the Lungs most readily, and strengthen the body, while the acrid humors that feed the complaint are cleansed. *The relieving action of the Kidneys is marked in Lung disease.* It is warranted *superior to any preparation* Sudden attacks from Exposure *are certainly cured.*

FEMALE COMPLAINTS,

For Irregular, Suppressed or painful Menstruation. Fluor Albus, Uterine Diseases, or any derangement of the Female Frame. It never disappoints expectation *No common medicine will reach these derangements.* This compound contains certain Roots, *the best and only ones that should be used.* It cures the most aggravated forms.

GENERAL DEBILITY AND DECLINE.

It will refresh immediately. A few days' use will convince the incredulous. The appetite increased—the nerves at quiet—spirits raised and new, Pure and Rich Blood takes the place of vitiated and corrupt.

USE IT IN YOUR FAMILIES,

You will never be without it. It will do more good, and cure more speedily, the hundreds of petty diseases, Colds, Bowel Complaints, Impure Blood, &c., than anything you have ever tried. *Look at Certificates.* The WEAKEST INFANT or most delicate Female *can take it with perfect safety.*

BEAR IT IN MIND.

That this is the *only medicine* that has ever cured the low, wearing Sore Fever, as attested by *the oaths of some thirty* of the cured, and you will acknowledge

THERE IS SOMETHING IN IT.

Where obstructions of the organs have caused deposits,

GRAVEL,

Or Stone in the Bladder, this medicine has been used with astonishing success. *For Certificates of Cures of this or any disease, see Pamphlet of cures.*

THE WORST FORMS

Of DISEASES of the STOMACH and BOWELS, Costiveness, DYSPEPSIA, with Debility, &c. For Bowel Complaints, *it can be relied on as a certain remedy.* Also, when accumulation of bile has caused

BILIOUS DISEASES,

Jaundice, &c., or when they are coming on, *take this and you are safe.* It carries off the corrupt bile rapidly, by the natural channels, and *ceases immediately.* It has cured

LIVER COMPLAINTS

years standing, as certificates testify. *It always gives satisfaction.* Try it. Great Physicians prescribe *always* diuretics. This compound is excellent—Dandelion alone is almost specific.

LOOK FOR TESTIMONY

On the pages of our PAMPHLETS or columns of our papers. A list of an individual's illness has never been given in support of any Medicine. We have there *indisputable* testimony of the *certain cure of every disease we mention. The most thorough investigation is requested.* GET A PAMPHLET. Call on the certifiers or ask their opinion, and you too will use it. It will affect you different from any other, and we think it will do you more good.

Prepared by Dr. H. B. MYERS, Buffalo. All orders addressed to F. Hollister at his variety store, 288 Main st. Buffalo, N. Y., For sale by Carter & Brother, Erie, Pa. 1y12

THIS WAY FARMERS!
6000 Acres of Land for Sale!

THE Subscriber having purchased the well known MORAVIAN GRANTS, containing some 6000 acres of land, situate in Erie County, Pennsylvania, now offers the same for sale, in parcels of various sizes, and on terms to suit rich or poor. These Lands are of a quality inferior to none in the section of country, and afford a rare opportunity to farmers, to add to small means, or acquiring an excellent Farm, as the prices are low and the payments may be extended, if desired, for a number of years.

About 2000 acres are situate in the northwest corner of the county, on the Lake shore and Ohio line in a country unsurpassed for producing Wheat and Fruit. This tract has been divided into hundred acre lots, each of which has from 40 to 70 acres cleared and under cultivation together with a log House and Barn and is most eligibly situated for the purchase of Grain and Produce, with a thriving Lake trade, is located two miles west of the Grant, furnishing a ready market for grain and other country produce.—Springfield is four miles, and the flourishing borough of Girard, on the Pittsburgh and Erie Canal, is ten miles east of the lands—marketing, and especially grain, at these places, is also in demand at fair prices. The Ridge Road, running along the Lake from Buffalo to Cleveland, which passes through the middle of the tract, and the Railroad connecting New York city with the great west, is now being located across the same. Conneaut creek, with an abundance of water the year round, has sufficient fall on the land for a number of Mill seats.

The other 4000 acres are situated on French creek, seventeen miles south of the Lake and city of Erie, three miles southeasterly from the borough of Waterford, and seven miles east of Union Mills; all which places afford a good market for the produce of the country. 700 acres are clear and under cultivation, with a number of large double Barns and dwelling Houses. On this tract *are a number of the best grazing farms in Erie county.* A large portion of the land is covered with timber, sufficiently valuable to induce persons to purchase for that alone. A brisk trade has been kept up in the timber for some years, by means of water conveyances, with Meadville, Pittsburgh, the cities on the Ohio river and even New Orleans. The road from Waterford to Jamestown, in New York, and Warren, in Pennsylvania, passes through the tract, and near the road are several Quarries of Stone, some of which have been extensively worked. French creek will also furnish a number of Mill seats on the land, with an unfailing supply of water.

It is the opinion of persons capable of judging, that both these Grants will in a few years be worth from 50 to 80 per cent. more than the prices at which they are now held. The title is unexceptionable

Persons at a distance will meet with prompt attention, by addressing the subscriber, post paid at Erie, Pa.

N. BLICKENSDERFER.

Erie, December 13, 1849. 3t

CLEAR THE TRACK
FOR THE
Great Western Locomotive!!

TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED! CALL at SIEGEL'S Corner and convince yourselves that he is NOW receiving the largest, cheapest and best lot of GROCERIES ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the following:

SUGARS.—Six tons of Fort Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized.

COFFEE.—Ten bags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera and ten bags of Rico.

MOLASSES.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.

TEAS.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder.

SPICES.—Imperial ten in six pound caddies for family use.

FISH.—For those who are Lenten, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked herring and Sardines.

Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanners oil.

150 kegs Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.

The largest and finest assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.

100 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.

LIQUORS.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madera, Malaga, Claret and French West Wine.

TOBACCO.—100 dozen Scholfe's fine New York Smoking, sixteen dozen Cavendish, 100 dozen fine cut Rappee and Maccaboy Snuff.

Ten kegs and 100 flasks Kentucky Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, bar Lead and Percussion Caps.

Thirty boxes Candy, 25 drums of Malaga Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in my line that would take more room than I have to describe them.

To my old customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIEGEL'S Corner, directly opposite the Farmer's House and see for yourselves, that I am bound to sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than any other establishment West of Buffalo. C. SIEGEL.

Erie July 7, 1849. n

NO YANKEE HUMBUG!
Fairbanks' Genuine Scale Manufactory!!

The subscribers having purchased Fairbanks celebrated genuine scale patterns, and employed a workman, Mr. Brooks, who has had a long experience in their manufacture, beg leave to inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish to order an article superior to anything of the kind ever offered in this market.

The subscribers would also caution their friends against purchasing worthless articles purporting to be Fairbanks' scale from irresponsible numerant vendors peddlers—*we manufacture the genuine article.* The following are the prices.

Hay Scales, of 4 Tons draft,	$90
Coal Scales, of 1 ton draft,	40
Platform Scales, 1500 lbs. draft,	35
Do. do. do. with hoisting lever and set on trucks,	40
Do. do 1250 lbs. draft,	30
Do. do. do. on trucks, with hoisting lever,	33
Fairbanks' *American* Scale, 1500 lbs.	28
Do. do. do. 1200 lbs.	25
Do. do. do. 1500, on trucks with hoisting lever,	37
Do. do. do. 500 lbs.	16
Flour Packing Scale, 500 lbs.	20
Counter Scales, 4 cw. to 300 lbs., platform,	8
Do 2 cwt. to 300 lbs., platform & Scoop,	10
Dale's Counter Scale, brass lever, 4 cw. to 50 lbs. draft,	6

All the above articles are warranted. Those wishing to obtain a good and *reliable* Scale are requested to give us a call at No 104 French street, nearly opposite the Farmer's Hotel.

G. A. BENNET & CO.

Erie, May 28, 1849. 3

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of Exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.

Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates for premium.

Ino, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.

Office, four doors below Brown's Hotel, Erie Pa.

Erie, July 1, 1848.

Wines & Liquors.

A GHOICE lot of Wines and Liquors, consisting of

Pale Brandy,	St. Croix Rum,	Holland Gin,	
Otard do	N. E. do	Irish Whiskey,	
Cognac do	Jamaica do	Scotch do	
Madeira Wine,	Port Wine,	Common do	
Malaga do	do. do (pure juice)	Medoc do.	

Also, a large assortment of *Fresh Groceries*, for sale at No. 7, Poor People's Row, by T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov., 17, 1849. 27

Engraving on Wood.

☞ THE subscriber is prepared to execute all orders in his line. Drawing and Engraving Landscapes, views of Hotels, Stores Factories, Machinery, Societies' Seals, Business Cards, Show Bills, &c., &c.,

Orders attended to without delay, charges moderate.

Erie June, July 27, 1848 M. S. PETTIT.

Erie Music Store.

One Door east of Perry's Hotel.

YOU can find a variety of Musical Instruments and Instructors, Violins for $1500 to $25, Accordeons, from 50cts. to $25 Flutes, $1 50 to $10, Guitars, $1 to $9, Flageolets, Clarinetts, Fifes, Violin Rows, Bridges, Strings, and all things pertaining to the department. Also a variety of Yankee Notions, Pocket Cutlery, Raisors & Raisor Straps, Pistols, Percussion Caps, Toys, Cards, Combs, Hair and Tooth Brushes, Needles, Pins, Thimbles, Hair Pins, Looking Glasses, Fancy Boxes, Vases, and a variety of other fixins. One door east of Brown's Hotel.

Erie, Dec. 6, 1849. W. N. LEWIS, & Co.

500 Ploughs.

OF the most approved pattern, for sale cheap at the Erie Steam Foundry. *These sizes of the celebrated Wyoming or Wicksgan Ploughs*, which has drawn the premium at the State Fair of Michigan and New York, and at this county Fair. Right and left hand. LESTER, SENNET, & CHESTER.

April 6, 1850. 47

Yankee Notions!

HAIR, Shoe, Shaving and Scrubbing Brushes, Back, Side, fine tooth and ridding Combs, Pocket Books, Wallets, Purses, Looking Glasses, Needles, Pins, Hooks and Eyes, Percussion Caps, drawing, Slate and Carpenters' Pencils, Cigar cases, Tobacco Boxes, Teething Rings, Diaper and Hair Pins, Knitting Needles, Hair Oils, Eau de Cologne or Marrow Pomatum. Masks of all descriptions, &c. &c. can be found at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 19, 1849.

Glass Jars.

LARGE assortment of Jars, all sizes; Glass Preserve Jars, Fancy Preserve and Steeple Top Jars for sale by D. S. CLARK.

JUST received